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CAMERA SCRIPT

"D R. W H O"

TX1966

Serial 'FF'

"THE HIGHLANDERS"

by
ELWYN JONES & GERRY DAVIS

Episode 1

PRODUCER	INNES LLOYD
DIRECTOR	HUGH DAVID
STORY EDITOR	GERRY DAVIS
DESIGNER	GEOFFREY KIRKLAND
P.A.	ETOMA CUMMING
A.F.M.	NICHOLAS JOHN
ASSISTANT	SHIRLEY COWARD
COSTUME SUPERVISOR	SANDRA REID
MAKE-UP SUPERVISOR	GILLIAN JAMES
T.M.1	GEORGE SUMMERS
T.M.2	JOHN FARR
SOUND SUPERVISOR	LARRY GOODSON
VISION MIXER	NOLA SCHIFF
FLOOR ASSISTANT	JEREMY WARD
CREW	18

CAMERA REHEARSAL: RIVERSIDE 1

SATURDAY 3rd DECEMBER 1966

Camera rehearsal (with T.K.38)	10.30 a.m. - 1 p.m.
LUNCH	1.00 p.m. - 2.00 p.m.
Camera rehearsal (with T.K.38)	2.00 p.m. - 7.00 p.m.
DINNER	7.00 p.m. - 8.00 p.m.
Sound & vision lineup	8.00 p.m. - 8.30 p.m.

TELERECORDING: VT/AT/36028

SATURDAY, 3rd DECEMBER 8.30 p.m. - 9.45 p.m.

TRANSMISSION: BBC-1

Saturday, 17th December. 5.50 - 6.15 p.m.

(TAPE EDITING: Tuesday, 6th December. 7 - 10 p.m.)

(34)

CASE

Doc. Who PATRICK TROUGHTON
Ben MICHAEL CRAZE
Polly ANNEKE WILLS
Solicitor Grey DAVID GARTH
Kirsty HANNAH GORDON
Lt. Algernon ffrench MICHAEL ELWYN
Sergeant PETER WELCH
Jamie FRAZER HINES
Colin, the Laird DONALD BISSET
Perkins SYDNEY ARNOLD
Alexander WILLIAM DYSART
English Soldier (& fight arranger)..... PETER DIAMOND (FILM ONLY)
English Horseman REG DENT (FILM ONLY)

EXTRAS: FILM ONLY

English Soldiers John Doye; Derek Calder;
(& Scotsmen) Arthur Maguire; Jim Fitzgerald.

EXTRAS: STUDIO

English Soldiers JOHN DOYE; DEREK CALDER;
ARTHUR MAGUIRE; VIC TAYLOR;
JIM DELANEY
Drummer KEN McGARVIE
Wounded Highlander **ERIC MILLS**

(12)

EPISODE 1

RUNNING ORDER

PAGE NO.	SCENE NO/SET	CHARACTERS	LIGHTS	SHOT NOS	CAMS	BOOMS
1	<u>T/Cine 1:</u> Opening title seq. (21") <u>Fight on hill.</u> Tardis materialises. LS Cottage. Zoom in (3'37")	Doctor, Polly, Day Ben, Alex, Kirsty, Colin, Jamie, Soldiers				
4	1. INT. RUINED COTTAGE	COLIN: ALEX: DAY JAMIE: KIRSTY		1 - 11	4A: 1A: 2A: 3A.	A1: B1: C1
8	<u>T/Cine 2:</u> Dr., Ben, Polly find gum, & beret. Alex & Jamie take them to cottage (1'26")	Doctor, Polly, Day Ben, Alex, Jamie.				
10	2. INT. COTTAGE	COLIN; KIRSTY: DAY ALEX: JAMIE: DOCTOR: BEN: POLLY.		12-38	1A: 2A: 3A.	B1: C1 PSburg Stand
15	<u>T/Cine 3:</u> Algy & Soldiers ride in. Sergeant joins them. (42")	Algy: Sergt: Day Soldiers.				
16	3. INT. COTTAGE	COLIN: ALEX: DAY JAMIE: DOCTOR: BEN.		39-40	2A: 3A	B1: C1
17.	<u>T/Cine 4:</u> Alex killed by Algy & Soldiers. (17")	Alex; Algy; Day Soldiers.				
17	4. INT. COTTAGE	JAMIE: COLIN: DAY DOCTOR: BEN: SERGT: SOLDIER (N/S) ALCEPHON		41-47	4B: 2A: 3A	B1: C1
20	5. EXT. MOORS	GREY: DAY PERKINS		48-60	2B: 1B: 4C	A2
23	<u>T/Cine 5:</u> Polly & Kirsty on Moor. (1'10")	Polly; Kirsty Day				
25	(T/Cine keeps running) 6. INT. COTTAGE	SOLDIERS (N/S)	D.Y	61	5A (Vignette)	Mute
25	T/Cine 5 continued					
25	(T/Cine keeps running) 7. INT. COTTAGE	SERGT: J. MIE: DAY BEN: DOCTOR: COLIN: SOLDIERS.		62-63	4A: 1C	A1
26	T/Cine 5 continued					
26	8. INT. COTTAGE	ALGY: SERGT SOLDIERS (N/S)	D.Y	64	1C	A1
27.	<u>T/Cine 6:</u> Polly & Kirsty on Moor. Up hill followed by Algy & Soldiers. (41")	Polly, Kirsty Day Algy; Soldiers				

REEL
 RUNNING ORDER cont.

TAKE NO.	SCENE NO/SET	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	SHOT NOS.	CLIPS	FOOT
38	9. INT. COTT. GE	SERGE: DOCTOR: DEN: GREY: PERKINS: SOLDIERS (N/S)	D.Y	65-83	4D; 1C; 2C	A1
34	10. EXT. CAVE	KIRSTY: POLLY	D.Y	84-88	3B; 2D, E	B2
38	T/Cine 7: Polly falls down hole (35")	Polly	Night			
39.	11. INT. PIT Roller caption & slide	POLLY: KIRSTY	NIGHT	89-90 (91)	1D; 5A (4)	A3

"DOCTOR WHO AND THE HIGHLANDERS"

RUN T.K. 38

F/U T.K. 38

STANDARD 'DR. WHO'
OPENING TITLES

S.O.F.

TELECINE: SEQ. 1 (3'37")

Ext. Moorlands. Day.

JAMES and ALEXANDER
are supporting COLIN
MACLAREN who is badly
wounded.

KIRSTY is walking by
him, tending him.

CUT to the sky line
ahead of them, TWO
ENGLISH SOLDIERS
loom up with musket
and bayonet at the
ready.

KIRSTY takes COLIN'S
arm, ALEXANDER draws
his claymore and
springs at them. The
Leading SOLDIER lunges
with his bayonet
which ALEXANDER catches
on his target and
easily parries. The
claymore swishes up
in a great sweep and
the SOLDIER falls.

Meanwhile the other
SOLDIER has fallen on
one knee and aimed his
musket. There is a
white puff of smoke,
but the ball misses
and ALEXANDER waves
his claymore triumphantly.

S.O.F.

GRAMS: Add
distant battle
noises

EL
(On T.K.38)

- 2 -

ALEXANDER cries
the MacLaren clan
war cry.

ALEXANDER: Ooag an Tuirk

ALEXANDER springs
towards the ENGLISH
SOLDIER but the
SOLDIER drops his
musket and runs.

ALEXANDER leans on
his claymore for a
moment, then turns
back.

The SMALL GROUP hurry
away.

SUPER SLIDE

SUPOSE CAM

Serial
Title:

THE HIGHLANDERS

F/U GRAMS: Bagpipe
Lament

MIX SLIDE

SUPOSE CAM

Writer's
Credit:

by ELWYN JONES & GERRY DAVIS

MIX SLIDE

Ext. Moorlands. Day.

EPISODE 1

The Tardis materialises
in a small howlow - it
is almost covered
from view by brambles
and bushes.

Take out bagpipes.
Back to S.O.F.
ADD v. distant
battle noise.

The Tardis doors
open, BEN bursts out
and looks around
eagerly.

BEN: 'Ere Poll. Look at this.
What's it feel like to you?

POLLY emerges.

BEN fights his way
through brambles.

POLLY: (SHIVERING) Cold and damp.

BEN: (EXCITED) Well. What's that
remind you of?

POLLY comes to
join BEN - pushing
back brambles.

POLLY: Ow! Prickles! What?

- 2 -

SL

- 2 -

(On T.K.38)

BEN: (SNIPPING THE AIR) Where else
could it be? We're home Duchess.

The DOCTOR comes to
the Tardis entrance -
looks around cautiously,
listens intently.

POLLY: You never give up hope do
you Ben? Let's ask the Doctor.
(TURNS, SEES HIM) Doctor!

DOCTOR: Listen!

In the distance we
hear the sound of
gunfire, cries and
shouts, the clash
of steel.

BEN: Sounds like Cup Final night.

POLLY: Gosh Ben.

The noise of battle
gets louder. There is
a loud clap of thunder
from somewhere much
nearer.

We hear a cannon ball
whistling through
the air.

BEN grabs POLLY.

BEN: Look out Poll.

Branches fall.
Cannon ball lands.

POLLY: Doctor! (SEES HIM) Really!

They look around for
the DOCTOR. He is on
his knees in the
brambles, hands over
his head.

We're not sure if
the DOCTOR is really
as terrified as he
looks.

DOCTOR: What are you doing down there.

- 3 -

SL

-- 4 --

BEN: Dunno! looks like an old
time cannon ball.

BEN goes to touch it.

BEN: Phew! It's hot!

DOCTOR prizes out
cannon ball with stick.

DOCTOR: Allow me ...

He examines it.

DOCTOR: a ten pounder. That does
it.

He turns to go back
into the Tardis -
POLLY grabs his arm.

POLLY: Doctor can't we just find
out what's going on before we
leave?

BEN: I'm going to take a shuffy
over this hill.

POLLY: Doctor! Anyone would think
~~you're~~ afraid.

DOCTOR: (TURNING BACK) Would they?

POLLY: Come on. we can't let Ben
go up alone can we? Don't know
what he's going to find up there.

The DOCTOR makes a
comic grimace but
allows himself to be
led up the slope by
POLLY.

Ext: Moorland LS Cottage - smoke rising
from it. Slow ZOOM IN

MIX

1. 2 A

(BOOMS A1: B1: C1)

Tight 2-shot
COLIN/KIRSTY

1. INT. RUINED COTTAGE. DAY.

GRMS
V. Distant battle sounds

(WE CAN STILL HEAR THE
DISTANT SOUND OF BATTLE.)

COLIN, UNCONSCIOUS, IS
PROPPED AGAINST THE WALL
BY THE EMPTY FIREPLACE.

- 4 -

(1 next)

(On 2 - shot 1)

ALEXANDER IS STANDING
IN THE OPEN DOORWAY,
DRAWN SWORD IN HAND,
KEEPING WATCH.

JAMES IS SITTING ON THE
BADLY CHARRED, BUT STILL
SOUND, TABLE: SADLY
TOYING WITH HIS PIPE, ALL
HE HAS LEFT OF HIS SET OF
BAGPIPES.

KIRSTY IS WIPING COLIN'S BROW
- HE SEEMS TO BE IN A SLIGHT
FEVER)

2. 1 A As KIRSTY turns
Deep HIGH SHOT KIRSTY: He badly needs a doctor.
COLIN/JAMIE/ALEX/KIRSTY

3. 2 A ALEXANDER: Aye, and food./
2-shot as before

COLIN: (COMING TO) Water.

(HE TRIES TO GET TO HIS
FEET. KIRSTY STOPS
HIM AND GENTLY EASES HIM
DOWN AGAIN)

4. 1 A KIRSTY: Whist Father./
LS ALEX/JAMIE LOW ANGLE,
Bottom of bed & stairs
in f/g. (JAMES TAKES HIS CANTEEN
OFF THE TABLE, SHAKES IT,
HANDS IT TO KIRSTY)

ELEVATE & JIB L to JAMES: There's a wee drop left
3-shot COLIN/JAMIE/ yet.
KIRSTY

(KIRSTY GIVES COLIN THE
CANTEEN, HE DRINKS)

COLIN: The battle!

5. 3 A As he looks
MS ALEX. (HE LOOKS AROUND HIM TRYING
TO FOCUS ON THE ROOM)

PUSH IN to MCU

ALEXANDER: It's done, The clans
are broken. (BITTERLY) Shot to
pieces by The English guns. Never
had a chance to get to claymore
length wi then.

6. 1 A On turn
DEEP 4-shot
COLIN/JAMIE/ALEX/KIRSTY

(On 1 -- shot 6)

(COLIN'S MEMORY RETURNING
CLUTCHES HIS HEAD)

COLIN: Och, the slaughter.

(JAMES PLAYS A FEW DOLEFUL
NOTES ON HIS PIPE)

ALEXANDER: Whist ye! Want the
redcoats upon.

JAMES: They'll be here soon enough
- have nae fear.

COLIN: The Prince?

(JAMES IS SOMEWHAT DISILLUSIONED)

JAMES: Dinna fesh. He was the
first to leave the field.

(ALEXANDER TURNS FROM
THE DOOR)

ALEXANDER: What's that ye say about
the Prince?

(HE RAISES HIS CLAYMORE AT
JAMES, FURIOUSLY, JAMIE
SHRINKS BACK A LITTLE)

7. 3 A As COLIN speaks
TIGHT 3-shot
COLIN/JAMIE/ALEX

COLIN: Stay! The two of ye!
(BITTERLY) Why didn't ye leave
me to die on the field.

ALEXANDER: (SIMPLY) You're the
laird.

TIGHTEN on COLIN

COLIN: The Laird of what? All
the men of our clan are lying in
the mud of Culloden moor. I
should be with them./

8. 1 A
2-shot ALEX/KIRSTY

ZOOM to CU ALEX.

ALEXANDER: We may not be long
joining them. The English troops
are butchering the wounded and
hanging all their prisoners./

9. 3 A
3-shot
COLIN/JAMIE/ALEX

(1 next)

JAMIE: They came hang all of us - can they?

ALEXANDER: They'll n'er hang me
Pipce. Ye may be sure o' that.
Whist! /

ALEX over to window.
10. 1 A
4-shot COLIN/JAMIE/
ALEX/KIRSTY

(HE COMES BACK INTO THE ROOM SLIGHTLY.)

JAMES SPRINGS OFF THE TABLE AND BRINGS OUT A DIRK.

COLIN PULLS A SILVER HANDLED PISTOL FROM HIS PLAID)

KIRSTY: (WHISPERING) The English?

ALEXANDER: There's but three of them. Not soldiers./

COLIN: Our people?

ALEXANDER: We'll aye find out.
Jamie, out the rear
(THEY MOVE INTO OTHER ROOM)

ALEX & JAMIE move into other room.

11. 4 A As they appear
DEEP 2-shot
ALEX/JAMIE. Broken
wall in L f/g. They
come fwd.

(ROOM 11)

(THEY STOP)

ALEXANDER: (WITH GESTURE) You - that side.
Wait my signal.

Let ALEX go L.L &
JAMIE go R.

(THEY GO)

CUT TO T.K.38

T/CINE SEQ. 2 (1'26")

(On to page 8 Telecine)

TELECINE:

Ext. Moor. Near Cottage

BEN, followed by POLLY and the DOCTOR approaches the cottage. They see a six pound field gun abandoned by the fleeing Jacobite forces. BEN rushes over to it.

BEN: Look Doctor. This must be where that cannon ball came from.

The DOCTOR gives a brief glance at the cannon.

DOCTOR WHO: Unlikely.

BEN: (CROSS) What do you mean unlikely?

DOCTOR WHO: It's been spiked.

The DOCTOR sees over by a wall a Highland bonnet complete with eagle feather and Jacobite cockade. White with a knot of five bows and a laurel wreath printed on it. He picks it up reverently with great joy and admires it at arm's length.

BEN: Eh?

BEN looks inside the barrel - it has indeed been spiked.

BEN: How did you know?

The DOCTOR is too engrossed with this new hat to pay any attention to BEN.

DOCTOR WHO tries it
on - turns to POLLY, who
has been looking round
somewhat nervously,
for approbation.

DOCTOR WHO: (THICK SCOTS ACCENT)
How do ah look?

POLLY looks closely at
it.

POLLY: It's got words on it. (READS)
"With Charles our brave and
merciful Prince Royal, we'll
greatly fall or nobly save our
country."

DOCTOR WHO: What?

He takes it off, looks at
the words and flings it
down in disgust.

DOCTOR WHO: Romantic piffle.

Suddenly JAMIE is on one
side of them with raised
dirk at BEN'S chest -
ALEXANDER is on the other
with CLAYMORE at the
DOCTOR'S throat.

ALEXANDER: Ye'll pick it up.

The DOCTOR looks
frightened, nods, tries
to smile.

ALEXANDER: Careful like!

The DOCTOR picks it up.

ALEXANDER: This way wi ye. Quick!

The two MEN glance around
fearfully and hustle BEN
the DOCTOR and POLLY
towards the cottage

12. 2 A (ROOMS B1: C1: ?Slung under bed, Stand outside window)
Start on Colin's feet on steps. TILT UP to 2. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.
2-shot COLIN/KIRSTY
(COLIN TRIES TO GET UP)
- COLIN: We maun be awa: to the cave.
- KIRSTY: (HOLDING HIM DOWN) Ye'll no in a fit state to travel father.
- ALEX enters followed by others. ALEX comes fwd. DEEP GROUP SHOT COLIN L f/g. KIRSTY R f/g. ALEXANDER: Kirsty, wa' will ye!
- (KIRSTY GLANCES OVER AT THE NEWCOMERS. HE GOES OVER TO THE DOOR TO WATCH OUT)
- COLIN: Who are they?
- CRAB L.
OTHERS R. f/g. ALEXANDER: I know not. They are no Scots. They threw down the Prince's cockade.
13. 3 A On turn
Tight 2-shot
BEN/DOCTOR POLLY: Cockade?
- BEN: What Prince?
- DOCTOR WHO: (SMILING AND NODDING)
Prince Charles Edward. Bonnie Prince Charlie./
14. 2 A On turn
DEEP GROUP SHOT as before
- TIGHTEN on ALEX/
KIRSTY/COLIN ALEXANDER: (TO THE OTHERS) Ye heard their tongue, aye I thought so. English the three of them. Camp followers of the Duke of Cumberland, come to steal from the dead.
- (HE RAISES HIS SWORD. MOTIONS JAMES AND KIRSTY BACK)
15. 1 A
3-shot BEN/DOCTOR/POLLY
(BEN AND POLLY AND DOCTOR WHO BACK AWAY)

(On 1 - shot 15)

16. 2 A
 3-shot as before.
 PAN L & TIGHTEN for
 DEEP SHOT BEN/DOCTOR/
 POLLY L b/g. COLIN big
 in R. f/g. COLIN: (TO ALEXANDER) *Bide a*
moment. (TO TRAVELLERS) You
wish to pray before you die?

DOCTOR WHO: Die?

POLLY: Die for what?

BEN: You can't mean to kill us
 - in cold blood?

17. 1 A As they meet JAMES: Our blood's warn enou!
 TIGHT 3-shot Your English troopers give no
 DOCTOR/JAMIE/POLLY quarter to men, women or bairns.

18. 2 A POLLY: (FRIGHTENED) Doctor,
 3-shot COLIN/ALEX/KIRSTY tell them who we are/

KIRSTY: Doctor?

(SHE LEAVES THE DOOR AND
 COMES OVER TO ALEXANDER)

ALEXANDER: (MOTIONS HER BACK) Get
 back will ye.

KIRSTY: Hold! ^{But} /we have need of a
 doctor.

TIGHTEN on COLIN
 as he slumps on to
 ladder

COLIN: (FEEBLY) Aae. (HE CLOSSES
 HIS EYES) No doctor.

19. 3 A
 BCU BEN as he turns &
 looks

(HE SLUMPS UNCONSCIOUS.

20. 1 A
 BCU pistol in Colin's hand

ALEXANDER MAKES ANOTHER
 THREATENING STEP FORWARD,
 BUT KIRSTY STANDS BETWEEN
 HIM AND THE COWERING DOCTOR)

21. 3 A
 BCU BEN as before

22. 2 A On move
 Deep shot I/A BEN
 L b/g. COLIN R. f/g.
 with pistol. BEN comes
 fwd.

KIRSTY: Kill him after. Let him
 help the laird first.

(On 2 - shot 22)

He grabs pistol & crosses
to R. f/g.

End on deep group shot
COLIN L f/g.
BEN R. f/g.
Others in C b/g

(BEN HAS BEEN EDGING
NEARER TO COLIN AND THE
PISTOL DROOPING IN THE
LAIRD'S HAND. COVERED
BY KIRSTY HE NOW MAKES
A DIVE FOR IT, GRABS IT
AND HOLDS IT AT COLIN'S
HEAD.)

BEN, AS JAMIE AND ALEXANDER
MOVE FORWARD)

DOCTOR X'S to L. f/g.
Keep GROUP SHOT.

BEN: Back! Both of you! Or
your laird won't need no more
doctors.

DOCTOR WHO: Thank you Ben. (TO
HIGHLANDERS) And now, ^{your} Weapons
Gentlemen.

ALEXANDER: I'm warning ye...

DOCTOR WHO: Cock the pistol Ben.

(HE LOOKS AT THE PISTOL,
COCKS IT.

THE HIGHLANDERS MOVE
BACK A PACE)

KIRSTY (FRANTIC) Gie them up.

(THEY HESITATE)

Go on.

(ALEXANDER AND JAMIE
RELUCTANTLY GIVE WEAPONS TO
DOCTOR WHO.)

DOCTOR WHO GRABS THEM,
HANDS DIRK TO POLLY -
PUTS THE CLAYMOR IN THE
CORNER AWAY FROM ALEXANDER)

Go on, back against
the wall.

23. 3 A As they meet
Tight 2-shot
DOCTOR/KIRSTY

DOCTOR WHO: Better. / (BUSINESSLIKE)
Now, (TO KIRSTY) We need fresh
water to bathe the wound.

(1 next)

(On 3 - shot 23)

(KIRSTY HESITATES.

24. 1 A On move
L/A thru' arch - leather
bucket in f/g. POLLY/DOC/
KIRSTY in b/g. DOCTOR WHO LOOKS AROUND
SEES A LEATHER BUCKET
UNDER ROSTRUM
- HANDS IT TO
HER)

DOCTOR: Here we are

KIRSTY: I'll not leave him.

DOCTOR comes fwd &
kneels.
KIRSTY follows.

We'll not
DOCTOR WHO: Go on /n' harm him.

(KIRSTY STILL LOOKS
VERY SUSPICIOUS)

POLLY comes between
them.

Polly, will you go with her?

POLLY: Of course, Doctor.

25. 3 A (DOCTOR WHO TURNS BACK
TO THE WOUNDED MAN)
3-shot DOCTOR/POLLY/KIRSTY.

They rise.
TIGHTEN on POLLY/KIRSTY

DOCTOR WHO: Off with you both then.

POLLY: (TO KIRSTY) Show me
where the stream is

26. 2 A As they move
2-shot JAMIE/ALEX.
Go L. down to spy glass
on table.
TILT UP with it to
2-shot POLLY/KIRSTY.

(SHE PICKS UP THE BUCKET.

KIRSTY IS STILL RATHER
RELUCTANT)

ALEXANDER: Here (HE NODS AT TABLE)
Take the Laird's spy glass with ye.
Watch out for the Sassanach dragoons.

They exit

(KIRSTY PICKS UP COLIN'S
TELESCOPE. GOES WITH
POLLY.

27. 1 A As they exit
DEEP 3-shot
DOCTOR/POLLY/KIRSTY.
GIRLS exit.
CRAB DOCTOR R. to
3-shot DOC/COLIN/BEN DOCTOR WHO, TO BEN, WHO
IS STILL HOLDING THE PISTOL
AT THE LAIRD'S HEAD)
(TO POLLY) Better leave
that, (SHE PUTS CLAYMORE DOWN & EXITS)
DOCTOR WHO: You can put that thing
away now.

IM
(On 1 -- shot 27)

- 14 -

BEN: Put it ~~away~~.

28. 2 A DOCTOR WHO: (TO ALEXANDER AND JAMIE) Will you both/give me your word you will not molest us./
TIGHT 2-shot JAMIE/ (SHARPLY) We are only trying to
ALEX (reaction) save your laird from bleeding to
29. 3 A death./
CU DOCTOR
30. 2 A
2-shot as before ALEXANDER: (SULKILY) Aye.

31. 3 A JAMIE: You have our word./
CU DOCTOR as before (reaction)
32. 1 A On turn
3-shot DOC/COLIN/BEN DOCTOR WHO: Put the gun down Ben.

BEN: What - are you going to trust these blokes?

(DOCTOR WHO IS EXAMINING COLIN'S SHOULDER WOUND)

DOCTOR WHO: A Highlanders word is his bond.

(HE LOOKS UP AT THE WAVERING PISTOL)

Let BEN go R.
TIGHTEN on DOC/COLIN

At least keep it out of my way.

As DOCTOR turns WHIP
PAN R. to 3-shot
JAMIE/BEN/ALEX!
(BEN SHRUGS IN DISGUST, TOSSES THE PISTOL ONTO THE TABLE - IT GOES OFF WITH A DEAFENING BANG. THE MEN INSTINCTIVELY JUMP)
BEN: It just went off.

ALEXANDER: Ye fool.

JAMIE: Ye'll bring every English soldier within miles.

35. 3 A BEN: (CROSSLY) Well - what's so wrong with that?/
CU DR. WHO.

(? next)

- 14 -

DM
(On 3 - shot 35)

- 15 -

DOCTOR WHO: You should have spent
more time at your history books /

36. 2 A
3-shot BEN/JAMIE/ALEX

BEN: (UNCOMPREHENDING) Eh.

GRAMS
Drums
approaching

(JAMIE LOOKS THROUGH WINDOW)

37. 3 A On turn JAMIE: red coats.
CU DOCTOR

38. 2 A DOCTOR: Where? /
3-shot as before.
TIGHTEN & lose BEN JAMIE: There are six or more.

CUT T.K.38

ALEXANDER: They'll slaughter us.

TELECINE: SEQ. 3 (42")

S.O.P.

Ext. Moorland. Day.
(Location)

An elegant English
Officer, ALGERNON FINCH.
He has a slight affected
hesitancy of speech in
the style of the dandies
of his day. He is gazing
down the glen, at the
smoke and the ruins in
the distance. He's
handsome and young, and
smiling.

A tougher and older
SERGEANT comes in at a
rush, and salutes.

SERGEANT: Rebel sighted sir.
In the ^{window} of that cottage where
the shot seemed to come from.

ALGERNON: Good. Only one?

SERGEANT: Only one seen sire.
But there could be more.

ALGERNON: There'd better be.
We haven't seen many have we?

SERGEANT: The troopers were ahead
of us sir.

- 15 -

DM
(On T.K. 38)

- 16 -

ALGERNON: And done a good job.
Though I wish they'd left us some
pickings.

SERGEANT: Perhaps sir - those
who got away took their possessions
with them.

ALGERNON: Let's hope so. Take
two men round the rear Sergeant.
We'll outflank them.

SERGEANT: Yes sir.

The SERGEANT signals
to two of his MEN.

ALGERNON: Tell them to shoot first
and take no risks. Remember these
rebels will be desperate by now.

SERGEANT: Sir!

SERGEANT salutes and
leaves.

ALGERNON: Fix bayonets and advance
in battle order.

The SOLDIERS fix bayonets
and advance with muskets
raised.

39. 3 A (BOOMS 11: 01)

2-shot JAMIE/ALEX. 3. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.
Keep 2-shot as
ALEX goes for sword
& exits.

JAMIE: Must we be caught here
like rats in a trap. We must run
for it.

ALEXANDER: And leave the laird to
their mercy? There is one chance -
but a slender one I will try and
draw them away from this cottage. /

40. 2 A
2-shot DOC/BEN.

PAN DOC. R. to docr. DOCTOR WHO: Wait ...
TIC TEEEN & end on
2-shot DOC/JAMIE

(BUT ALEXANDER IS ALREADY OUT
OF THE COTTAGE.)

CUT T.K. 38

- 16 -

DM

- 17 -

(On T.K. 38)

TELECINE: SEQ. 4 (17")

Ext. Cottage. Moorland.

ALEXANDER flings open
the door and runs out to
face the oncoming
English troops. He
raises his Claymore high
above his head.

ALEXANDER: "Creag an Tuire".

There is a ragged chorus
of musketry.

ALEXANDER is hit,
staggers but continues to
advance.

There is another round
of firing.

ALEXANDER slowly crumples.
He raises his sword for
one last effort but the
sword drops from his hand
and he keels over)

41. 2 A (BOOMS B1: C1)
3-shot JAMIE/DOC/
BEN. 4. INT. COL. GE. DAY.

As JAMIE X's L,
CRAB R. PAN L.
SERGEANT & SOLDIER
appear in b/g.

(JAMIE BY THE DOOR COVERS
HIS EYES WITH HIS HAND.

BEN AND DOCTOR WHO STAND
TRANSFIXED BEHIND HIM.

THE SERGEANT AND TWO SOLDIERS
ENTER BEHIND THEM)

SERGEANT: Surrender, in the
King's name.

(JAMIE LOOKS WILDLY AROUND FOR
ESCAPE BUT REALISING THAT
ESCAPE IS OUT OF THE QUESTION
STANDS STILL RESIGNEDLY.

- 17 -

(4 next)

(On 2 - shot 41.)

(BEN LOOKS CURIOUSLY AT THE
SERGEANT'S UNIFORM)

BEN: Blimey it's nice to hear
a London voice again.

SERGEANT comes fwd.

SERGEANT: Silence you rebel dog.

TIGHTEN & lose JAMIE

BEN: Rebel! What're you talking
about? I'm no rebel ... He and
the Doctor here, we've just
arrived ...

SERGEANT: Deserter then (INDIFFERENT)
You'll hang just the same.

(DOCTOR WHO PUTS ON A SLIGHT
GERMAN ACCENT, HE IS NOW
PLAYING A PART AGAIN AND
BEGINNING TO ENJOY THE
SITUATION)

DOC X's in front of
SERGEANT

DOCTOR WHO: I am glad you have
come Sergeant. I have been waiting
for an escort.

TIGHTEN to 2-shot
DOC/SERGEANT

SERGEANT: Who do you think
you're ...

DOCTOR WHO: A civil tongue
Sergeant. Are you in charge here?

(THE SERGEANT IS SPEECHLESS
AT BEING SPOKEN TO IN THIS
WAY.

ALGERNON ENTERS ON THE LAST
SPEECH)

ALGERNON enters b/g
& comes fwd to 3-shot
DOC/ALGERNON/SERGEANT

ALGERNON: No. I am.

DOCTOR WHO: Ah. (RISING) A
gentleman at last. Doctor von Wer
at your service. (HE CLICKS HIS
HEELS)

(On 2 - ~~shot~~ 41)

ALGERNON: One of those damned
Froggies ~~that came over~~ with the
~~Protender.~~ /

42. 4 B
MS BEN

BEN: ~~We ain't~~ French, / ^{Are we?}

43. 3 A
MCU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: Ach no. I am German
(WITH EMPHASIS) from Hanover,
where your King George comes from
And I speak English much better
than he does.

44. 2 A On ~~turn~~
3-shot as before

TIGHTEN 7 Lose DOCTOR

SERGEANT: Hear that sir. Treason.
Shall I hang them now?

45. 4 B On move
Deep 3-shot
COLIN/ALGERNON/JAMIE

ALGERNON: W-wait a moment.
(POINTS TO COLIN) Who is that?

(JAMIE STANDING BY HIM)

JAMIE: Colin Maclaren, the laird.
I'm his piper ye ken.

(2 next)

(On to page 20)

(On 4 -- shot 45)

SERGEANT X's to ALGERNON. SERGEANT: (SPITTING) A poor lot. We'll get no pickings here. Let's hang them and have done.

46. 2 A

MS BEN

Take him L for 3-shot
BEN/ALGY/SERGEANT

BEN: You're a right shower you are. What have we done - nothing. What have you got against them two? They lost a battle - right? Don't that make them prisoners of war?

47. 4 B

On turn

GROUP SHOT as before

ALGERNON: Rebels are not treated as prisoners of war. (TO SERGEANT) Right Sergeant, prepare to hang them.

SERGEANT X's fwd.

TIGHTEN

SERGEANT: Sir - ^{You -} (TO MEN) / Through there - through there.

JAMIE: (LOOKING AT COLIN) But he's ...

SERGEANT: Drag him.

QUICK FADE OUT

FADE UP

48. 1 B

MCU GREY L/A

5. EXT. MOORS. DAY.

(BOOM A2)

GRAMS:
Battle F/X

ZOOM OUT for 2-shot
GREY/PERKINS.
Wagon wheel L f/g.

(WE ARE IN THE REAR OF THE DUKE'S ARMY.

THERE IS A WAGON WITH A PIPE-SMOKING ENGLISH SOLDIER ON THE DRIVER'S SEAT AND GREY SITTING UP BESIDE HIM. HE HAS A TELESCOPE UNDER HIS ARM AND HAS JUST RETURNED FROM WATCHING THE BATTLE.

PERKINS IS STANDING BY AN UP-TURNED BARREL ON WHICH HE IS SPREADING OUT A LUNCH FOR GREY)

GREY: (GETTING DOWN FROM THE WAGON) Perkins, Not a very inspiring battle, wouldn't you say, Perkins.

As they move fwd. to sit, CRAB R. PAN L
& Keep 2-shot
fwd on barrel in f/g.

PERKINS: Don't really know sir. I've never seen one before.

GREY: This one was over in a brief hour. (cont ...)

(On 1 - shot 48)

- 21 -

GREY: (cont) I have never seen
brave fellows so poorly led. (IN
DISGUST) Now Cumberland's troops
are butchering the wounded.

(HE GIVES THE TELESCOPE TO
PERKINS WHO PUTS IT AWAY IN
THE HAMPER)

Such a waste of manpower. I think
a little wine

PERKINS: (EAGERLY) Oh yes, sir.

(HE OPENS THE PICNIC HAMPER
AND LAYS OUT CHICKEN, HAM,
ONIONS, ETC)

quite ready for it I am. This
sharp northern air, sir. Gives
one quite an appetite./

49. 4 C
Start on feet of
HIGHLANDER & SOLDIER.
TILT UP as they pass.
Muskets L f/g.

(TWO SOLDIERS COME PAST WITH
A HIGHLANDER UNDER GUARD.
HE IS WOUNDED AND LOOKS
LONGINGLY AT THE FOOD AS HE
GOES PAST.

50. 1 B As HIGHLANDER
3-shot stops & looks
GREY/HIGHLANDER/PERKINS.
Let HIGHLANDER go L.

THE SOLDIERS URGE HIM ON
WITH A KICK)

GREY: (SITTING DOWN) All those
fine fellows, sturdy, used to hard
work and little food. Think what
a price such men would fetch in
Barbados or Jamaica, Perkins. /

51. 2 B
MCU PERKINS

PERKINS: A pretty penny, no
doubt, sir. (RUBBING HIS HANDS)
No doubt at all. /

52. 4 C
MCU GREY

GREY: Indeed. And I'll have them,
Perkins. / I did not leave a
thriving legal practice just for
the honour of serving King George
as his Commissioner of Prisons.

53. 2 B
PERKINS (reaction)

54. 4 C
GREY as before

55. 1 B As PERKINS
2-shot hands plate
GREY/PERKINS

(HE PUTS THE NAPKIN ROUND HIS
NECK.

- 21 -

(2 next)

(On 1 - shot 55)

- 22 -

HANDING GREY A PLATE OF MEAT,
CHEESE, ONION, ETC., PERKINS
SAYS:)

PERKINS: I thought there was
more behind it, sir.

GREY: (EATING) With Mr. Trask and
his ship at our service ...

(PERKINS IS OPENING THE BOTTLE
OF WINE AND POURING SOME INTO
A WINE GLASS FOR HIS MASTER)

... we may expect to clear some
measure of profit from this re-
bellion, eh, Mr. Perkins?

(A WOUNDED ENGLISH SOLDIER GOES
PAST AND ENTERS THE TENT TO
THE LEFT OF THE WAGON)

PERKINS: (SMILING) Oh yes, sir.

GREY: Depending of course on how
many of these wretched rebels we
can deliver from His Majesty's over-
zealous soldiers.

(PERKINS HANDS HIM THE WINE,
HE TAKES A SIP - SPITS IT OUT -
THROWS IT IN PERKINS FACE.

56.	2 B	As wine hits	PERKINS
	CU		PERKINS
			PERKINS
			PERKINS, TAKEN BY SURPRISE, GAPES AT GREY THEN TAKES OUT AND MOPS HIS FACE.
			SMOOTHLY, AS THOUGH NOTHING UNTOWARD HAD OCCURED, GREY SAYS:)
57.	4 C	After wine is	Perkins,
	CU GREY	thrown	The wine was corked. If you wish to continue in my service, you will have to be more careful./
58.	2 B		
	CU PERKINS		

(WE NOW SEE THE SINISTER QUALITY
OF THE MAN)

Won't you, Perkins!

- 22 -

(4 next)

(On 2 - shot 58)

PERKINS: (TERRIFIED OF HIM) Yes, sir. / apologies, it won't happen again.

59. 4 C
CU Napkin.
TILT UP to GREY'S face.

(SOUND OOV: THERE IS A RAGGED ^{GRAMS} ~~musketry~~ BURST OF MUSKETRY.

USING HIS NAPKIN AND STANDING UP, GREY SAYS:)

60. 1 B On move
2-shot as before

GREY: We must be about our duties or there will be nothing but corpses on the battlefield.

PULL BACK as GREY comes fwd.

(HE SMILES AT PERKINS WHO ANXIOUSLY SMILES BACK)

And corpses are little use to us, eh Perkins?

Let GREY go Rf/g.

(GREY GOES TO SIT ON THE BOX OF THE WAGON, STOPS, FEELS HIS SEAT TENDERLY)

No, I think not. I've had enough for one day.

(THE SOLDIER SALUTES)

Come Perkins - we'll walk!

Stay on PERKINS.
Let him go R f/g.

(GREY WALKS OFF AND PERKINS HASTILY SHOVES THE FOOD, ETC. INTO THE HAMPER.

TIGHTEN on bottle

GREY: (O.O.V) Perkins!
HE PICKS UP THE WINE BOTTLE, LOOKS CLOSELY AT IT, BUT CANNOT SEE ANY CORK IN IT: SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS AND THROWS IT AWAY. HE RUNS OFF AFTER GREY)

MIX
T.K.38

TELECINE: SEQ. 5 (1'10")

Ext. Moorland. Day.

POLLY and KIRSTY are returning with the leather bucket full of water. They reach the top of the hill.

JBP

(On T.K. 38)

- 24 -

KIRSTY looks down,
brings out her tele-
scope from her gown
pocket and looks through
it. Through the lens
iris we see the SOLDIERS
grouped around the
cottage and a Moose
slung over the protruding
joists.

KIRSTY: Down.

She pulls POLLY down
with her, spilling the
water in the process.

POLLY: You've spilt the water.

POLLY looks at cottage.

POLLY: Who are those men?

KIRSTY: Dinna pretend ye cann
recognise English red coats when
ye see them. Even at this
distance.

POLLY: English.

She starts to get up
again.

POLLY: That's all right then
we're safe.

KIRSTY holds POLLY'S
arm and says fiercely:

KIRSTY: Do you want to get us
both killed - and worse!

POLLY: But ...

KIRSTY: Look. They're going to
hang our men.

POLLY takes the spy-
glass from her and
looks through.

- 24 -

(On T.K. 38)

61. 5 A

Wide angle LS
(Vignette over 6. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.
lens)

SOLDIER throws rope
over beams.
(T.K. 38 KEEPS RUNNING)

(IN LONG SHOT THROUGH THE
TELESCOPE, WE SEE THE COTTAGE.

THE SOLDIERS ARE THROWING ROPES
OVER THE EXPOSED ROOF BEAMS)

CUT T.K. 38

TELECINE:

Ext. Moorlands. Day.

POLLY: You're right. It's
horrible. Can't they be stoppea.

KIRSTY: How?

POLLY: (DESPERATELY) There must
be something we can do.

KIRSTY: We can but mourn.

KIRSTY starts to weep.

POLLY: You're a weeping ninny.
You've still got breath to run?

KIRSTY nods.

POLLY: Then let's create a
diversion.

POLLY looks about her
eagerly and seizes a
stone. She heaves it
hard.

62. 4 A

(BOOM A1)

3-shot
SOLDIER/DOCTOR/
SERGEANT 7. INT. COTTAGE.
(T.K. 39 KEEPS RUNNING) .. 25 -

GRAM:
F/X stone
landing O.O.V

(On 4 - shot 62)

SERGEANT turns R.
WHIP PAN R. to incl.
ALGERNON

(AS SERGEANT AND SOLDIERS ARE
PREPARING TO HANG JAMIE, BEN.
ETC., THE STONE LANDS NEARBY.)

63. 1 C On move
GROUP SHOT.
Wall L f/g.

THE SERGEANT LOOKS TOWARDS
THE HILL)

(ALGERNON NODS TO SERGEANT TO INVESTIGATE)

SERGEANT crosses fwd. to CU.

CUT T.K. 38

TELECINE:

Ext. Moorland. Day.

A SHOT of POLLY out-
lined against the hill-
side from Sergeant's
P.O.V.

64. 1 C (BOCM A1)
GROUP As before. 8. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.

Let SERGEANT in L f/g.

ALGERNON comes fwd.
2-shot SERGEANT/ALGERNON

SERGEANT: Look, sir. Away on that
hill.

(ALGERNON SHADES HIS EYES.
STARES)

ALGERNON: It looks like a wench.
Demme there's another one!

SERGEANT: Puts me in mind of
what Sergeant King of the Dragoons
said, sir.

ALGERNON: Um?

SEP

(On 1 - shot 64)

- 27 -

SERGEANT: The Dragoons have orders to stop every woman, sir - not that they need 'em mind.

ALGERNON: Get to the point, Sergeant!

PULL BACK to get
part of wall L f/g
& let ALGERNON &
2 SOLDIERS go L.

SERGEANT: Well, sir, they've heard the Prince is trying to escape disguised as a woman ... shall I go after them, sir?

ALGERNON: No - I'll go. You men come with me.

(TWO SOLDIERS FOLLOW HIM.)

ALGERNON AND THE TWO SOLDIERS
START AWAY FROM THE COTTAGE)

CUT T.K.38

TELECINE: SEQ. 6 (41")

Ext. Moorland. Day.

POLLY has spy-glass to
her eye.

POLLY: This is our chance. The officer's coming after us. They can't hang them with the officer away. Let's go. Fast.

KIRSTY: It'll do no good.

POLLY: Rubbish, you must know this place better than they do.

KIRSTY: There is a high track ...

They begin to move.

POLLY: We're younger than they are! They'll never catch us.

MIX

- 27 -

A glimpse of POLLY and
KIRSTY scrambling in
haste.

With ALGERNON and his
TWO SWEATING SOLDIERS
further behind.

65. 2 C (ROOM A1)

GROUP SHOT.
SERGEANT big in 9. INT. COTTAGE. DAY.
R. f/g.

(THE SERGEANT STANDS LOOKING
AFTER ALGERNON, SPITS WITH
CONTEMPT)

DOCTOR WHO: (PROBING) What a
great devotion to duty your
Lieutenant shows, Sergeant.

SERGEANT: Devotion to Duty.
(SPITS) Devotion to the 30,000
pound reward - that's all!

DOCTOR WHO: Do you think he will
catch them then?

SERGEANT: That young whelp!
He couldn't catch his own Grand-
mother.

66. 1 C On move
MCU DOCTOR. L/A

(A COUPLE OF THE SOLDIERS NEAR-
BY LAUGH AT THIS.

WIDEN & let SERGEANT in R.

THE SERGEANT STIFFENS THEM
WITH A GLARE.

DOCTOR WHO CLICKS HIS TONGUE.
HE SCENTS AN OPPORTUNITY HERE:)

DOCTOR WHO: Tch, Tch, Disrespect
to your superior officer. I could
report you, Sergeant.

SERGEANT: (LACONICALLY) You
could - but you won't.

DOCTOR WHO: Ah - at a price
though, Sergeant.

(4 next)

(On 1 -- shot 66)

SERGEANT: You won't because you won't be here when he gets back.
(TO THE SOLDIERS, TIREDLY) Right, proceed with the hanging you scum.

(THE SOLDIERS SEIZE BEN AND CARRY HIM OVER TO THE ROPE - PUT HIM ON THE TABLE BROUGHT OUT FROM THE HOUSE FOR THAT PURPOSE. THEY PUT THE ROPE ROUND HIS NECK)

Take SERGEANT L for
2-shot BEN/SERGEANT

BEN: You can't hang us with your officer away.

As BEN etc. climbs
on to bench, PAN DOWN
on to their feet.

SERGEANT: (MATTER OF FACTLY)
Why do you think he went away?
Delicate stomach he has. Always
leaves the dirty stuff to me.
(TO SOLDIER) Right. Put 'em up.

67. 4 D
CU SERGEANT

(THE SOLDIERS BUNCH ROUND THE
ROPE AND PULL IT TAUT)

Take the strain! ... Stand by ...

68. 2 C As arm is
CU Drum raised

C DRUM ROLL
(TWO MORE MEN STAND BY THE
TABLE.

THE SERGEANT HOLDS HIS ARM
UP IN READINESS TO GIVE THE
SIGNAL.

SOLICITOR GREY HAS COME ROUND
THE CORNER OF THE HOUSE,
UNNOTICED. FOLLOWED BY PERKINS,
HE COMES UP TO BEN, SURVEYS
HIM CAREFULLY THROUGH A
LORGNETTE)

69. 1 C As GREY
Low Angle. enters
Feet of
prisoners L of fr.
PERKINS/GREY R. of fr.

GREY: One moment!

70. 4 D
MS SERGEANT

SERGEANT: Who the devil are you?

71. 1 C
as before

Take PERKINS R. for
2-shot PERKINS/SERGEANT

GREY: (STILL CAREFULLY LOOKING
OVER BEN) Perkins!

(On 1 - shot 71)

(PERKINS PULLS A SEALED
COMMISSION FROM HIS POCKET
AND HANDS IT TO THE SERGEANT)

PERKINS: Solicitor Grey, Lincoln's
Inn Fields. His Majesty's
Commissioner for Disposal of Rebel

72. 2 C As GREY moves Prisoners. /
3-shot GREY/PERKINS/
SERGEANT

(THE SERGEANT TAKES THE
COMMISSION, BUT HE OBVIOUSLY
CANNOT READ IT.

DOCTOR WHO TAKES IT FROM HIM
AND LOOKS AT IT)

(HE SNATCHES IT BACK FROM HIM)

GREY: (STEPS BACK) A fine, hardy,
young man. (TO SOLDIERS) Take
their ~~crosses~~ off them, and set this
young-man down.

73. 4 D PERKINS: Set him down. /
MCU SERGEANT

SERGEANT: (BOILING OVER) I don't
care who you are you've no charge
over my men. /

74. 2 C
3-shot as before, low
angle

GREY: Can you not read, Sergeant.
I have charge over all rebel
prisoners.

PERKINS: Of course he has.
Appointed by the Chief Justice
of England. All prisoners!

SERGEANT: (BLUSTERING) Not these.

GREY: Perkins! The other pocket,
I think!

75. 4 D As coins PERKINS: (DOWN HIS NOSE) Yes, sir.
CU coins are counted
in hand.

SBF

- 31 -

(On 4 - shot 75)

(PERKINS STARTS COUNTING OUT
SILVER COINS FROM HIS FOB
POCKET TO HIS OTHER HAND)

TILT UP to CU
SERGEANT'S face

GREY: I admit a prior claim
Sergeant, but I think you a
reasonable man.

SERGEANT: (WATCHING THE COINS)
But ...

76. 1 C
3-shot GREY/PERKINS/
SERGEANT

(PERKINS STOPS COUNTING)

GREY: Continue Perkins.

(PERKINS SHOOTS HIM AN ENQUIRING
GLANCE)

(SHARPLY) Continue I said.

(PERKINS SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS -
COUNTS OUT ANOTHER HANDFUL)

Of course I regret any trouble
encountered by you and (INDICATING
SOLDIERS) these fine fellows. If
this will help ...

(PERKINS COMES OVER WITH THE
MONEY.

Take SERGEANT L for
3-shot BEN/SERGEANT/
GREY

THE SERGEANT GIVES HIM BACK
THE COMMISSION, TAKES THE
SILVER)

SERGEANT: (TO MEN) You heard
the commissioner - get him down.

(THEY TAKE THE NOOSE OFF AND
BRING BEN TO THE GROUND)

BEN: Phew, thanks, sir.

GREY: (COURTEOUSLY) A trifle I
assure you. (cont ...)

(HE TAKES OUT SNUFF BOX AND
HELPS HIMSELF)

(4 next)

- 31 -

SBP

- 32 -

(On 1 - shot 76)

Take GREY L to
3-shot COLIN/JAMIE/
GREY

GREY: (cont) Strong ruffians
like you and ...

(HE LOOKS AT THE OTHER THREE
AND NODS TOWARDS JAMES)

Then TIGHTEN to
2-shot DOC/GREY,
lose DOC'S head.

... this other young rebel are
needed in his majesty's colonies.
(LOOKS AT COLIN) You can dispatch
this one, Sergeant, and ...

(HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH
DOCTOR WHO - INSPECTS HIM
THROUGH THE LORGNETTE)

... this strange looking scoundrel.

DOCTOR leans into
shot.

DOCTOR WHO: Article seventeen.
Alimes Act 1730.

GREY: What?

DOCTOR WHO: I thought you were a
gentleman of the law. /

77. 4 D
MCU PERKINS

(1 next)

(On to page 33)

(On 4 - shot 77)

PERKINS: How dare you speak to
Mr. Grey like that!

78. 1 C
TIGHT 2-shot as before

GREY: (AMUSED) I am a lawyer.

TIGHTEN on DOCTOR as
he straightens up.

DOCTOR WHO: Then you are doubtless
familiar with Article 17. You
cannot hang a citizen of a foreign
power without notifying his ambassador.

79. 4 D On turn
MCU PERKINS as before (PERKINS, SCRATCHING UNDER
HIS WIG AND THINKING DEEPLY)

80. 1 C
2-shot GREY/SERGEANT PERKINS: Article 17? Aliens Act?/

GREY: (TO SERGEANT) Who is this
extraordinary rogue?

81. 2 C
4-shot 1 angle
DOCTOR/G... I/SERGEANT/
PERKINS SERGEANT: Claims to be a Frog
doctor, sir. /

DOCTOR WHO: German. And better
acquainted with English law than
you seem to be.

SERGEANT X'S L.
PUSH IN to 3-shot
SERGEANT/DOCTOR/GREY

SERGEANT: I'm the only law that
matters to you right now matie
and if this gentleman don't want
you - you hang!

GREY: (AMUSED) Wait. You show a
touching faith in his Majesty's
justice sir, and a doctor too!
We need doctors in the plantations.
Send him along with the other
prisoners, to Inverness. /

82. 1 C
2-shot COLIN/JAMIE

JAMIE: (FIRMLY) The laird goes
with us or you can hang me here.
I'll no go wi' ye. /

83. 4 D
5-shot L/A
COLIN/JAMIE/DOC/GREY/
SERGEANT

SERGEANT: We'll see about that.

GREY. Sergeant! (TO DOCTOR)
What do you think doctor. Can
this man be healed of his wound?

(HE INDICATES COLIN)

(On 4 - shot 83)

DOCTOR WHO: With proper care.

GREY: Whether he'll get that where he's going is somewhat doubtful but I'll leave him in your care. Send them to Inverness Sergeant.

Let SERGEANT go L.
TIGHTEN on DOCTOR/GREY

SERGEANT: (TO HIS MEN) Shun!
You accompany this gentleman and the prisoners to Inverness. I'll wait here for the lieutenant.

DOCTOR WHO: Where are you taking us?

GREY: Inverness - to start with.
Then perhaps a sea voyage - say three thousand miles to the other end of the world.

Let PERKINS in C. b/s.

PERKINS: Do you good?

Take them L to exit.

(THE SOLDIERS FORM A
FILE AROUND THE PRISONERS
AND WITH COLIN SUPPORTED
BETWEEN BEN AND JAMIE AND
GREY FOLLOWING BEHIND,
THEY START OFF.

THE SERGEANT BRINGS OUT
HIS PIPE, WAITING FOR
ALGERNON TO RETURN)

84. 2 D (BOOMS C2: B2)

LS Cave.

KIRSTY/POLLY enter R.

Follow them to cave 10. EXT. CAVE. DAY.

(KIRSTY APPROACHES CAUTIOUSLY,
BECKONS TO POLLY)

KIRSTY: This is the cave. They'll not find us here. Quick.

(THEY ENTER CAVE)

85. 3 B As they appear
LS Cave L/A

POLLY: You don't live here do you?

KIRSTY: My clan use it as a hideout ^{cattle raid} after a/

POLLY: (SHIVERING)

CRAB L. as KIRSTY/POLLY
cc & fwd.

You mean you rob people?

(On 3 - shot 85)

KIRSTY: (SHOCKED) Och no. We're
no thieves. We only steal
from those who take from us.

TIGHTEN ON candle
being lit

(SHE SUDDENLY DARTS FORWARD
AND, PUSHING A COUPLE OF
SMALL ROCKS ASIDE, DISCLOSES
A BATTERED OLD WOODEN BOX.
SHE SHOWS IT TO POLLY)

We keep our food here. (OPENS IT)
No! (LOOKS IN BOX) Only one wee
biscuit.

Follow action with
biscuit taken from box.

POLLY: (SUSPICIOUSLY) When was
it left here.

KIRSTY: About three months ago.

(KIRSTY BRINGS OUT A LARGE
SQUARE BISCUIT)

Ugh! Dog biscuit.

KIRSTY: Biscuits are no baked
for dogs!

(SHE HOLDS IT OUT SHYLY)

Be pleased to begin.

POLLY: You start. I don't want
to lose all my fillings.

(KIRSTY LOOKS BLANK)

TILT UP to faces

Teeth. Do start. I'm not hungry.

(KIRSTY, FAMISHED, STARTS
ON BISCUIT)

We must make a plan. We saw them
being marched away. Now where would
they be taking them?

(On 3 - shot 85)

-36-

KIRSTY: Inverness, jail.

As they sit,
DEFRESS & CRAB R.
Candle big in L f/g.
KIRSTY & POLLY in b/g.

(SHE BURSTS INTO TEARS
STILL CHEWING THE BISCUIT
HOWEVER)

POLLY: Oh don't be such a wet.
We ~~must~~ get them out. Have you
any ~~money~~?

KIRSTY: (SHAKES HER HEAD) For what
do we need ~~money~~?

POLLY: For food of course.
~~That~~ biscuit won't last us long,
and to bribe the guards with.
~~What~~ have we ~~got~~ to sell?

(SHE LOOKS AT HER BRACELET)

This wouldn't fetch much but it's
a start.

KIRSTY: Why would you help us.
You are English.

POLLY: They've got my friends
too remember.

(SHE SHIVERS AGAIN)

And I must get some proper clothes.

KIRSTY: (CURIOUSLY) Why do you
wear the short skirts of a bairn?
You're a grown woman sure.

POLLY: Well I ... It would take
too long to explain.

(SHE LOOKS AT KIRSTY, SPOTS
A LARGE RING ON HER MIDDLE
FINGER.

IT IS GOLD WITH A LARGE SEAL)

That ring! It's gold! (cont...)

(On 3 -- shot 85)

(KIRSTY IMMEDIATELY COVERS
IT WITH HER HAND AND TURNS
AWAY)

POLLY: (Cont) You'll have to
trust me you know.

KIRSTY: It's no mine. It's my
father's.

POLLY: Let's see.

86. 2 E
BCU Ring.

(KIRSTY RELUCTANTLY
STRETCHES HER HAND OUT)

It's a gorgeous one. Should
get a lot for that.

87. 3 B On rise
2-shot as before

KIRSTY: We're no selling it.

(2 CRAB R TO POS.D)

POLLY: (EXASPERATED) Not to save
your father's life even?

KIRSTY: He'd no thank me.

As they rise ELEVATE
& CRAB L

POLLY: Oh you're hopeless.
Why for goodness sake?

KIRSTY: He entrusted it to me
before the battle. He'd kill me
if I ever parted with it.

POLLY: I don't understand you
people. Come on - Give it to me

(BUT KIRSTY IS WILD.
SHE GRABS THE DIRK THAT
POLLY HAS SET DOWN ON THE
FLOOR OF THE CAVE)

KIRSTY: No.

Give it to me.

TIGHTEN on POLLY.
Let her go R.

POLLY: (OFFENDED) / Please yourself.

(SHE GETS UP SLOWLY)

(cont...)

(2 next)

(Cn 3 - shot 37)

POLLY: (Cont) You're just a wild, wailing peasant. I'm off to help my companions. You just stay here and guard your precious ring.

88. 2 D As POLLY

MLS cave, appears

POLLY appears.

KIRSTY joins her.

(SHE EXITS)

Let POLLY go R. f/g.

KIRSTY walks into CU

KIRSTY: Mind your step. It'll be dark soon.

POLLY: Watch out for yourself.

(SHE EXITS)

KIRSTY: (STANDING UP) You'll get lost.

MIX

T.K. 8

TELECINE: SEQ. 7 (35")

S.O.F

MLA Forest Path.

POLLY is striding along bravely. There are noises, murmers, she doesn't like much.

She suddenly feels that someone is following her and she whips around.

No-one appears to be there but the shadows are closing in.

Nervously she picks up a stick, holds it as a club and proceeds - slower than before.

She hears another noise behind - turns back and next moment she has walked into a trap.

She screams and appears to fall into the ground.

Q LATE FOR EDIT
89. 1 D / 11. INT. PIT. NIGHT. (BOOM A3)
MS Bottom of pit.
POLLY drops into frame. (POLLY ~~HAS~~ **FALLEN** INTO A **PIT**
COVERED OVER WITH BRANCHES.
TILT UP as she rises. IT IS QUITE DEEP AND WAS
CLEARLY AN ANIMAL TRAP.
FOLLOW Her L then R. SHE PULLS HERSELF TO **HER** FEET
AND CAUTIOUSLY FEELS ROUND IT.
TIGHTEN on her as she climbs. SHE IS DISHEVELLED AND HER
HANDS AND FACE ARE DIRTY.
Lose her head. SHE LOOKS ANGRILY FOR **SOME**
FORM OF **FOOTHOLD**. SHE FINDS
ONE. SHE BEGINS TO **CLIMB**
SLOWLY. SHE SLIPS DOWN WITH
A **CRASH**.
SHE TRIES AGAIN AND **MANAGES**
TO **EDGE HER WAY UP**.
WE ~~HEAR~~ THE SCREECH OF AN **OWL**
AND SHE STOPS, **PETRIFIED** WITH
FEAR.
WITH A **TREMENDOUS** EFFORT SHE
REACHES ONE OF THE **STOUT**
BRANCHES THAT **CRISS-CROSS** OVER
THE PIT. SHE STARTS TO **HEAVE**
HERSELF UP.
90. 5 A As she ~~appears~~ WE CUT TO A **BRANCH AT THE EDGE**
CMS POLLY. OF THE PIT. A **HAND COMES** INTO
As she appears a SHOT AND SHOVS THE END OF
knife enters R. f/g. THE **BRANCH** INTO THE PIT.
FAST ZOOM in to THERE'S A **GREAT CRASH** AND
BCU POLLY POLLY IS **DOWN AGAIN**.
AMIDST THE SOUND WE SEE A
DAGGER POISED ABOVE THE PIT.
POLLY **RECOVERS** FROM HER **FALL**
AND LOOKS UP - ONLY TO SEE
THE **DAGGER ABOVE HER**. IT IS
RAISED AND LOOKS ABOUT TO
FALL **SIAP** ON HER.
WE SEE HER EYES AND THEIR
HORROR AND WE **FADE OUT**.
QUICK
FADE OUT
FADE UP
91. 4 RC TER CAPTION TITLE MUSIC

(On 4 - shot 91)

Dr. Who
PATRICK TROUGHTON

Alexander
WILLIAM DYSART

The Laird
DONALD BISSET

Jamie
FRAZER HINES

Kirsty
HANNAH GORDON

Ben
MICHAEL CRAZE

Polly
ANNEKE WILLS

Lt. Algernon Finch
MICHAEL ELWYN

Sergeant
PETER WELCH

Solicitor Grey
DAVID GARTH

Perkins
SYDNEY ARNOJD

Title music by RON GRAINER
and the BBC Radiophonic Workshop

Fight Arranger
PETER DIAM

Story Editor
GERRY DAVIS

Designer
GEOFFREY KIRKLAND

Producer
INNES LLOYD

MIX TO SLIDE

Directed by
HUGH DAVID
BBC tv

FADE SOUND & VISION

BBC-1
2315/8525

SERIAL "FF"

CAMERA SCRIPT

"D R. W H O"

"THE HIGHLANDERS"

Serial 'FF'

by

TX1966

ELWYN JONES & GERRY DAVIS

Episode 2

PRODUCER	INNES LLOYD
DIRECTOR	HUGH DAVID
STORY EDITOR	GERRY DAVIS
DESIGNER	GEOFFREY KIRKLAND
P.A.	FIONA CUMMING
A.F.M.	NICHOLAS JOHN
ASSISTANT	SHIRLEY COWARD
COSTUME SUPERVISOR	SANDRA REID
MAKE-UP SUPERVISOR	GILLIAN JAMES
T.M.1	GEORGE SUMMERS
T.M.2	JOHN FARR
SOUND SUPERVISOR	LARRY GOODSON
VISION MIXER	NOLA SCHIFF
FLOOR ASSISTANT	JEREMY WARD
CREW	18

CAMERA REHEARSAL: RIVERSIDE 1

SATURDAY, 10th DECEMBER 1966

Camera rehearsal (with T.K.39)	10.30 a.m. - 1.00 p.m.
LUNCH	1.00 p.m. - 2.00 p.m.
Camera rehearsal (with T.K.39)	2.00 p.m. - 7.00 p.m.
DINNER	7.00 p.m. - 8.00 p.m.
Sound & vision lineup	8.00 p.m. - 8.30 p.m.

TELERECORDING: VT/4T/36299

<u>SATURDAY, 10th DECEMBER</u>	<u>8.30 p.m. - 9.45 p.m.</u>
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TRANSMISSION: BBC-1

Saturday, 24th December. 5.50 - 6.15 p.m.

(TAPE EDITING: Tuesday, 13th December. 7 - 10 p.m.)

(ii)

CAST

Dr. Who PATRICK TROUGHTON
Ben MICHAEL CRAZE
Polly ANNEKE WILLS
Solicitor Grey DAVID GARTH
Kirsty HANNAH GORDON
Lt. Algernon ffinch MICHAEL ELWYN
Jamie FRAZER HINES
Colin, the Laird DONALD BISSET
Sergeant PETER WELCH
Trask DALLAS CAVELL
Perkins SYDNEY ARNOLD
Sentry TOM BOWMAN
Mollie BARBARA BRUCE
Double for Kirsty's fall ANDREE CAMERON

EXTRAS: FILM ONLY

Seamen Walter Henry: Alan Troy:
Derek Martin: Patrick Gorman.

EXTRAS: STUDIO

Seaman PATRICK GORMAN
English soldiers JOHN DOYE: GORDON LANG:
KEITH GOODMAN.
Highlanders in jail JIMMY MACK: LEON MAYBANK:
MICHAEL MULCASTER: BOB WILLYMAN:
BARRY ASHTON: ANTHONY CASE:
ERNEST JENNINGS.

(iii)
EPISODE 2
RUNNING ORDER

PAGE NO.	SCENE NO/SET	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	SHOT NOS.	C. MS	BOOMS
1.	T/Cine 1. Standard opening title (21")					
1.	1. INT. PIT	POLLY: KIRSTY	NIGHT	1-8	1A; 4A; 5A	A1
3.	T/Cine 2: Algy & Soldiers arrive. (43")	Algy: Soldiers	Night	RECORDING BREAKS BETWEEN SHOTS 4 & 5 & 5 & 6		
4.	2. INT. PIT	KIRSTY: POLLY	NIGHT	9-10	1A; 4A	A1
5.	T/Cine 3: Algy falls in pit. (30")	Algy	Night			
6.	3. INT. PIT	KIRSTY: POLLY:	NIGHT	11	1A	A1
7.	INSERT: CAPTION OF INVERNESS	ALGERNON		11A	4	
7.	4. INT. JAIL	DOCTOR: BEN: JAMIE: SENTRY COLIN	NIGHT	12-23	5A; 4B; 2A; 3A	B1
15.	5. INT. PIT	POLLY: KIRSTY: ALGERNON	NIGHT	24-29	4C; 2B; 5A	A1
18.	6. INT. INN	GREY: PERKINS: TRASK: SENTRY: DOCTOR:	NIGHT	30-77	2C; 3B; 1B	B2: C1
25.	7. INT. PIT	ALGERNON: SERGEANT	NIGHT	78-89	4C; 5A	A1
27.	8. INT. GREY'S ROOM	TRASK: PERKINS: GREY	NIGHT	90-92	2C; 3B; 1B	B2: C1
29.	9. INT. INN SCULLERY	DOCTOR: SERGT. WOMAN (N/S) SOLDIERS (N/S)	NIGHT	93-98	2D; 3C	B3
30A, 31A	9A. INT. JAIL	BEN: JAMIE: COLIN: TRASK:	NIGHT	99-102	5A; 2A; 4D (4 push 5's cable)	B1: ?Sling ?F/Rod
31	10. INT. CORRIDOR IN INN	DOCTOR + GROUP	NIGHT	103	1C	A2
32.	11. INT. INN EMPTY ROOM	JAMIE: BEN: TRASK: COLIN	NIGHT	104	3D	C2
32.	T/Cine 4: Ext. Watergate. They get in boat. (1'01") INSERT	Trask: Colin: Ben: Jamie. SENTRY	Night	105	3D	C2
33.	12. INT. CORRIDOR	DOCTOR	NIGHT	106	4E	A2
34.	13. INT. INN WATER ROOM			107-108	3D; 1D	C2
34.	T/Cine 5: Boat arrives by ship. Body pushed in water. (1'14") Roller caption & scanner.	Trask: Colin: Ben: Jamie.	Night	(109)	(2)	

"DOCTOR WHO AND THE HIGHLANDERS"

EPISODE 2

RUN T.K.39

FADE UP T.K.39

S.O.F.

STANDARD 'DR. WHO'
OPENING TITLES.

FADE OUT T.K.39

FADE UP

REPEAT

(BOOM A1)

1. 4 A

POLLY looks about her,
climbs side of pit.

(POLLY IN PIT, DAGGER
ABOVE HER HEAD ETC.,

SUPER SLIDE:

THE HIGHLANDERS

AS POLLY LOOKS UP THE
DAGGER IS RAISED FOR
THROWING)

GRAMS
Highland
Lament,
over titles.

MIX SLIDE

by ELWYN JONES and
GERRY DAVIS.

END REPEAT

MIX SLIDE;

FADE SLIDE

EPISODE 1

2. 5 A

CMS POLLY.
Knife appears in
R. f/g. POLLY falls.

1. INT. PIT. NIGHT.

POLLY: Don't.

MIX to low
moan of
wind, owls,
etc.

(A START OF ALARM AS IT
WERE FROM THE DAGGER AND
WE CUT UP TO SEE IT'S
KIRSTY) /

3. 1 A

MCU L/A KIRSTY

KIRSTY: It's yourself.

(SHE'S SO STARTLED SHE
DROPS THE DIRK ANWAY)

(On 1 - shot 3)

-2-

POLLY: Of course, it's myself. Who did you think it was?

KIRSTY: I thought maybe a redcoat had fallen into the animal trap. And I wish it had been.

4. 5 A
H/A 2-shot POLLY/KIRSTY

POLLY: By the look on your face I'm glad it wasn't. Come on, help me get out of here.

KIRSTY: Give me your hand.

RECORDING BREAK

5. 1 A
Tight 2-shot POLLY/
KIRSTY'S DOUBLE.
KIRSTY'S DOUBLE falls out
of shot.
Stay on POLLY

RECORDING BREAK

6. 4 A
MS KIRSTY:
She rises.
Let POLLY in R.

POLLY: Oh help. Are you hurt?

KIRSTY: No. A wee bruise or two and a lot of dirt. But we're now both trapped.

POLLY: Not on our Nellie. Even dour Scots lassies must have played piggie back.

KIRSTY: I don't understand.

POLLY: You get down. I climb on your back and scramble up.

KIRSTY kneels. POLLY
gets on her back & climbs
out of shot.

KIRSTY: Oh.

7. 5 A As Polly's
MCU POLLY hand appears.

(On 5 - shot 7)

KIRSTY: Quick will ye, you're
no light weight ye know.

(POLLY LOOKING OFF - WE
SEE A LIGHT AHEAD IN THE
DISTANCE)

POLLY: Sssh, there's a light.

8. 4 A As she jumps (WE SEE THE LIGHT APPROACH,
2-shot POLLY/KIRSTY HEAR SOLDIERS VOICES)

Soldiers.

(SHE JUMPS DOWN FROM
KIRSTY'S BACK. KIRSTY
TOTTERS AND NEARLY FALLS
OVER)

KIRSTY: Red coats. We're cornered.

POLLY: Sssh, wait. They'll soon
move off. Listen.

(THE GIRLS LISTEN INTENTLY)

CUT T.K.39

TELECINE: SEQ. 2 (43")

Ext. Pit. Night.

A very weary LIEUTENANT
ALGERNON FINCH is
stumbling along - leaning
on one of hit two MEN.
He is obviously rather
lame. The three MEN are
illuminated by the light
of the lantern. The
other side of the pit is
a stone wall and bank.

ALGERNON: Halt.

The SOLDIER whom ALGERNON
is leaning on stops
abruptly and ALGERNON
staggers against him
hurting his foot in the
process.

ALGERNON: You dolt!

<u>GRAMS</u> Keep low wind, owls etc. over t/cine
--

Both MEN stand to attention.

ALGERNON: Couldn't catch two wenches could you! (BARKING)
Call yourself soldiers! (SNEERING)
The terror of the Highlands! You wouldn't frighten a one-armed dairymaid.

He eases a boot off and tenderly touches his foot.

ALGERNON: I've done enough walking for one day. Go and fetch my horse ... and if you're not back in an hour - three hundred lashes apiece!

The SOLDIERS salute and start to march off.

ALGERNON: (SCREAMING) imbeciles!

They stand to attention again.

ALGERNON: Leave the lantern here. You think I want to be left in the dark!

The SOLDIERS with the lantern places it by ALGERNON.

ALGERNON: Right! Now march!

The SOLDIERS hurry away.

9.	<u>1A</u>	(BOOM A1)
	CU KIRSTY. Take her L. to 2-shot POLLY/KIRSTY, fav. POLLY.	<u>2. INT. PIT. NIGHT.</u>
		<u>KIRSTY</u> : (WHISPERING) He's staying there.

(SHE SEEMS ON THE VERGE
OF TEARS AGAIN)

POLLY: Oh not again! Didn't the women of your age do anything but cry?

KIRSTY: (UNCOMPREHENDING) Eh?

-5-

(On 4 - shot 9)

POLLY: Never mind. I've got an idea. Since our officer has so obligingly parked himself outside our pit - we'll lure him to join us here.

10. 4 AKIRSTY: Och, no! /

CU Dirk.

TILT UP with it to

TIGHT 2-shot fav.

KIRSTY.

(POLLY PICKS UP THE DIRK,
HANDS IT TO KIRSTY)

POLLY: We can deal with him. Now - here's what we do.

(SHE BRINGS HER HEAD
CLOSE TO KIRSTY'S AND
STARTS TO WHISPER TO HER)

CUT T.K.39TELECINE: SEQ. 3 (30")Ext. Pit. Night.

Q POLLY & KIRSTY TO GROAN

ALGERNON has opened a pouch at his side containing bread, a chicken leg and onions. He raises the chicken leg.

We hear a low moan from the pit rising to a wail and dying away.

ALGERNON drops the chicken leg back into the pouch and clutches his sword hilt.

He raises the lantern and looks fearfully around.

There is another wail from the pit.

Algernon's hand shakes he steadies himself.

-5-

(1 next)

There is a third wail
and ALGERNON scrambles
to his feet and draws
his sword.

There is a fourth shorter
wail cut off in mid-sound.

Oh! Ah!

He moves forward.

He walks towards the
pit and falls into it.

11. 1 A (BOOM A1)
TIGHT L/A 3-shot 3. INT. PIT. NIGHT.
POLLY/ALGERNON/KIRSTY

(KIRSTY HOLDS THE DIRK
TO ALGERNON'S THROAT.
POLLY SITS ON HIS LEGS.

THE LANTERN IS STILL
BURNING. POLLY PICKS
IT UP AND LOOKS HIM
OVER.

ALGERNON, HALF-STUNNED
(STIRS)

WIDEN as ALGERNON sits
up.

KIRSTY: (PIERCEDLY) Move and I'll
Slit your throat from ear to ear.

POLLY: She will too so you'd
better keep still. Here -

(SHE TAKES OFF HIS BELT)

This belt will do for his legs.
The strap for his wrists.

(THEY TIE HIM UP BETWEEN
THEM)

(On 1 - shot 11)

-7-

ALGERNON: Do you know that for assaulting a King's Officer...

POLLY: Don't be so ^{pompous.} Kirsty, Now/his pockets.

KIRSTY: (SHOCKED) No.

POLLY: Why not? He'll have money and we need it.

ALGERNON: You can't mean to rob....

KIRSTY: You and your kind have robbed our glens. Ah!

(SHE FINDS HIS POUCH)

He has food too! Chicken, bread.

POLLY: Great. Now my gallant gentleman; your pockets!

ALGERNON: I have done you no harm.

KIRSTY: 'Tis no thanks to you that my father and Jamie were hanged. They're probably rotting in Inverness by now.

MIX

11A. 4

CAPTION: Inverness
SLOW TRACK IN

MIX

12. 2 A

(BOOM B1)

CU BEN'S feet.
WIDEN & CRAB R as
BEN comes fwd. to
2-shot JAMIE/BEN

4. INT. JAIL. NIGHT.

(DOCTOR WHO, BEN, JAMIE
AND COLIN ARE SHUT UP IN
A CIRCULAR CELL LIKE A
DUNGEON. A TORCH ON THE
WALL ILLUMINATES A ROUGH
GRILL ABOVE THEIR HEADS
AND THE WHITE GAITERS OF
AN ENGLISH SENTRY.

-7-

(5 next)

(On 2 - shot 12)

AT ONE SIDE IS A DOOR
AND A STEP ON WHICH COLIN
IS RESTING. HE IS STILL
UNCONSCIOUS. THE FLOOR
OF THE CELL IS AWASH WITH
SIX INCHES OF WATER AND
THERE IS A TIDE MARK SOME
FOOT ABOVE THE CAPTIVE'S
HEAD. THERE IS A CRUDE
STONE BENCH ROUND THE WALL
AND ON THIS THE CAPTIVES
ARE SITTING - TRYING TO
KEEP OUT OF THE WATER)

BEN: Right old rat-hole this is.

JAMIE: Och, King George has worse
than this - never fear.

BEN: A good thing Polly's out of it anyway.
I wonder if she's all right.

As BEN turns, PAN R.
to 2-shot BEN/DOC.

BEN: (TO DOCTOR WHO) Why did we
ever get mixed up with this lot.

DOCTOR WHO: (SMILING) I'm glad
we did. I'm just beginning to
enjoy myself. (SHOUTS) "Down
with King George." Listen to that
echo! /

13. 5 A
H/A DEEP GROUP .
SENTRY L f/g.
JAMIE/BEN/DOC below

SENTRY'S VOICE: (OV ABOVE THEM)
Silence you Jacobite pigs. Unless you
want a touch of this bayonet

(BEN, THIS IS THE FINAL
STRA)

14. 3 A
3-shot JAMIE/BEN/DOC . BEN: Enjoy yourself .

As BEN goes R. TIGHTEN

(HE TURNS AWAY)

(Onto page 9)

(4 next)

(On 3 - shot 14)

15. 4 B

CU DOCTOR.

JAMIE: So you are for the Prince after all! /

16. 2 A

On turn

2-shot JAMIE/DOC.

Go. R. with DOC. for

3-shot DOC/JAMIE/COLIN

DOCTOR WHO: Not really. K just like listening to the echo.

(TURNS TO COLIN)

Let's have another look at that wound, shall we!

(HE STARTS TO PULL COLIN'S PLAID ASIDE AND LOOK AT HIS SHOULDER WOUND)

JAMIE: Will you be letting him now?DOCTOR WHO: (TO HIMSELF) With rest it should heal.

Here's you saying your a Doctor.

JAMIE: Och/

And you've nò bled him yet.

BEN: What's he on about?DOCTOR WHO: Blood letting.

Let BEN go U/S

BEN: But that's daft.JAMIE: It is the only method of curing the sick.BEN: Killing them more like. He's lost enough blood already.PULL BACK as DOC. comes fwd. with telescope.
BEN X'S L. for
3-shot BEN/DOCTOR/JAMIE

(THE DOCTOR BRINGS OUT A SMALL TELESCOPE FROM HIS POCKET AND GAZES UP AT THE FEW VISIBLE STARS. HE MUTTERS - LOUD ENOUGH FOR EFFECT)

DOCTOR WHO: Oh Isis and Osiris. Is it meet?BEN: What are you blubbering about?JAMIE: Whist man!

(On 2 - shot 16)

- 10 -

DOCTOR WHO: (VERY IMPRESSIVELY)
 Gemini in Taurus. (SHARPLY) When
 was the Laird born?

JAMIE: In the fifth month.

DOCTOR WHO: That's what I thought.
 The blood-letting must wait until
 Taurus is in the ascendent. So
 it is willed.

BEN: You don't believe all that
 cod's wallop, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Of course I do. So
 does he. (INDICATING JAMIE) And
 he's never heard of germs.

JAMIE: What was that word?

DOCTOR WHO: A secret word - Germs. . .

BEN: Yea. Germs. . .

DOCTOR: They're all around us, used by
 German doctors.

JAMIE: Ah. German. Ger-man.

(JAMIE REACTS SHRINKS BACK)

DOCTOR: (CHANGE OF TONE) You have
 a hankerchief Ben?

BEN: (PULLING OUT HANKERCHIEF) Here!

JAMIE: (IN DISGUST) That wee
 lassie's kerchief. Here Doctor -
 try mine.

Take DOCTOR R. for
 2-shot COLIN/DOCTOR.

(HE PULLS A GREAT SQUARE
 OF LINEN OUT, GIVES IT
 TO THE DOCTOR WHO BINDS
 COLIN'S WOUND - IN THE
 PROCESS OF PULLING IT
 OUT, JAMIE'S PIPE DROPS
 OUT AND FALLS INTO THE
 WATER. HE PICKS IT UP
 HURRIEDLY.

DOCTOR WHO. TRYING TO
 MAKE COLIN MORE COMFORTABLE,
 NOTICES HIS BULKY PLAID,
 UNWRAPS IT - WE SEE THE
 CORNER OF A SILK FLAG)

- 11 -

(On 2 - shot 16)

TIGHTEN on flag.
Then TILT UP with it to
2-shot BEN/JAMIE

DOCTOR WHO: What have we^{got} here?
Ben; give me a hand

(THEY UNWRAP COLIN'S PLAID
AND FIND THE FLAG UNDER-
NEATH - PULL IT OUT AND
HOLD IT UP - JAMIE REACTS)

It's
JAMIE: Prince Charlie's personal
standard.

BEN: What's he doing with it
though?

17. 4 B As flag is find it ...
4-shot passed.
BEN/JAMIE/COLIN/DOCTOR.

DOCTOR WHO: Wait.

(HE TAKES IT, OPENS HIS COAT
AND WRAPS IT ROUND HIS BODY
- CLOSSES HIS COAT AGAIN)

JAMIE: (ANGRILY) What are ye doing?

DOCTOR X's to R. f/g.

DOCTOR WHO: (INDICATING COLIN) What
chance do you think he'll stand
of evading the gallows with this
on him?

JAMIE: Well.

18. 3 A On turn DOCTOR WHO: Besides It'll keep me warm.
MCU DOCTOR (TO
JAMIE) Play us a tune
to cheer us up./

19. 4 B
MCU JAMIE
PAN L. to BEN

JAMIE: (BRINGS OUT PIPE) I'll do
my best but I canna do much with-
out me bag and pipes.

(HE STARTS TO BLOW A
SAD SOFT LITTLE TUNE
ON THE PIPE)
SENTRY: Stop that noise.

20. 3 A BEN: Call that cheering us up./
MCU DOCTOR

- 11 -

(2 next)

(On 3 - shot 20)

Take him R. to 3-shot
DOCTOR/BEN/JAMIE

DOCTOR WHO: I'm rather
good at this sort of thing myself.
May I try?

JAMIE: You'll not be able to play them.

(HE STARTS TO PLAY) DOC: No, but by an
"Lillibulero" ON extraordinary coincidence
THE PIPE, THE MAIN I happen to have
JACOBITE MARCH) brought my own pipe.
BEN: I thought we'd seen the last of that.

JAMIE:(ALARMED) Whist ye.

DOCTOR WHO: You're a loyal Jacobite
aren't you? This is your song,
then whistle it with me - come on.

21. 2 A On turn
W/A GROUP SHOT.

TILT UP & DEPRESS to
show SENTRY above bars
& GROUP below in f/g.

(THE OTHER TWO, JAMIE
NERVOUSLY, BEN NOT
REALLY COMPREHENDING
THE SIGNIFICANCE OF
THE TUNE, START TO
WHISTLE THE TUNE)

SILENCE I say.
SENTRY:/I've warned you rebels once.

(THE DOCTOR PLAYS LOUDER.
COLIN OPENS HIS EYES
AND SMILES FAINTLY AT
THE FAMILIAR TUNE)

We'll see if a touch of this bayonet
will hurt you.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS THE
TUNE AND PASSES THE
PIPE TO JAMIE.

DOCTOR: I think this is yours.
A MOMENT LATER THE
SENTRY DRAWS BACK
THE BOLTS OF THE DOOR -
OPENS IT AND STANDS,
BAYONET OUTSTRETCHED ON
THE STEP BY COLIN.

TILT DOWN & TAKE DOCTOR
R. to door.
TIGHTEN for 2-shot
DOCTOR/SENTRY

DOCTOR WHO GOES OVER TO
HIM)

DOCTOR WHO:(GERMAN ACCENT AGAIN)
Thank heavens - did you hear that
tune!

SENTRY: The rebel dirge.

SJC

- 13 -

(On 2 - shot 21)

DOCTOR WHO: (INDICATES THE OTHERS)
They were playing it to drive me
out of my mind. (HAND ON HEART)
As I am a loyal subject of King
George the Second.

SENTRY: What's that to do with me.

DOCTOR WHO: They know of a plan
to murder your General, the Duke
of Cumberland. /

22. 3 A
2-shot JAMIE/BEN

JAMIE: What!

BEN: Come off it Doctor.

JAMIE: I knew he was no one of us.

SENTRY: Well?

PAN R. to 2-shot
DOCTOR/SENTRY

DOCTOR WHO: Take me to Solicitor
Grey and let us hope that we may
be in time to arrest it.

SENTRY: (STILL SUSPICIOUS) Why did
you not speak before?

23. 2 A On point
4-shot JAMIE/BEN/DOCTOR/
SENTRY.

DOCTOR WHO: 'Tis just discovered.
(POINTING TO JAMIE) That rogue
is a party to it. —

(JAMIE MOVES FORWARD TO
ATTACK THE DOCTOR - THE
SENTRY INTERCEPTS HIM
WITH DEVELLED BAYONET)

JAMIE X's R.
KEEP 4-shot.

JAMIE: (FURIOUS) Ye filthy spy ye.

(SENTRY, NODDING BEHIND
HIM, TO DOCTOR)

SENTRY: Well, come on. You. Cut

(THE DOCTOR SMILES, WINKS
QUICKLY AT BEN AND STEPS
OUTSIDE.

- 13 -

(4 next)

SJC

- 14 -

(On 2 - shot 23)

DOCTOR/SENTRY go.
TIGHTEN on BEN/JAMIE

THE SENTRY BACKS OUT
AND SLAMS THE DOOR
BEHIND THEM)

BEN: Well done mate.

JAMIE:(STILL FURIOUS) What do you
mean. Why dinna ye join your
friend.

BEN: Calm down. Can't you see it
was all a fiddle.

JAMIE: Fiddle?

BEN: Trick, ruse, to get out of
here.

JAMIE: I don't understand ye.

(BEN, RAISING EYES TO
HEAVEN:)

TRACK BACK as they
cross L.
Keep 2-shot till they
stop.

BEN: Blimey! Outside he's got a
chance to get away and rescue us.
What chance do you think he's got
paddling round in 'ere!

JAMIE: Ne' less I'm aye worried.

BEN: Well don't waste time worrying
about the doctor, mate. Worry
about us.

Take JAMIE to wall, then
back to 2-shot JAMIE/BEN

(POINTS TO TIDE MARK
ON WALL)

See that!

(JAMIE INSPECTS IT)

That's where the water level comes
up to here - and it ain't my bath
night.

- 14 -

24. 4 C (BOOM A1)
 CU money.
 PULL OUT to 5. INT. PIT. NIGHT.
 3-shot POLLY/ALGERNON/
 KIRSTY
 (POLLY IS COUNTING OUT
 ALGERNON'S MONEY)

(2 TO POS.B - PIT)

POLLY: Eighteen, nineteen, twenty
 guineas. H'm how far will that
 get us do you think?

KIRSTY:(WIDE EYED) I've never seen
 so much money in all my days.

ALGERNON: You'll both h-hang for
 this you know.

POLLY: You're very fond of hanging
 Mr ...

(SHE GETS AN IDEA)

Here what is your name?

ALGERNON: I refuse to tell you.

POLLY: We're very brave all of a
 sudden aren't we! (TO KIRSTY)
 Watch him. He must have some
 identification on him.

25. 2 B As she
 CU Disc. finds disc (POLLY UNBUTTONS THE TOP
 OF ALGERNON'S WAISTCOAT
 AND SPOTS A HANDSOME
 IDENTITY DISC ROUND HIS
 NECK)

TILT UP to POLLY'S face.

(SHE READS) Algernon, Thomas,
 Alfred Ffinch, with two ffs,
 Lietutenant in the Honourable
 Colonel Attwood's Rifles. Hch!
 I'll bet the Honourable Colonel
 Attwood would be interested to
 hear how one of his Lietenants/
 was captured by two girls!

26. 4 C
 2-shot ALGERNON/KIRSTY

(On 4 - shot 26)

27. 2 B ALGERNON: You would not tell?
MCU POLLY

28. 4 C POLLY: Oh - wouldn't we!! (TO
KISTRY) Give me that knife./
2-shot as before.

PAN L with knife for (KISTRY HANDS OVER THE
2-shot POLLY/ALGERNON DIRK)

(2 TO POS.C - INN - EAST) ALGERNON:(ALARMED) What are you
going to do?

POLLY: Never fear Algernon Thomas
Alfred

(SHE CUTS OFF A LOCK
OF HIS HAIR)

I'm just after a small souvenir.
There. This disc and this hair
should be proof enough - just in
case the Colonel doesn't believe
us.

PULL OUT to 3-shot. KIRSTY: But why ...?

POLLY: We may need an ally in the
enemy camp.

(LOOKING AT THE UNHAPPY
ALGERNON)

I think we've found one

(SHE NUDGES HIM WITH THE
DIRK)

Right Algernon?

ALGERNON: It's sheer blackmail.

POLLY: Right! Comeon Kirsty we'd
better get out of here before his
soldiers get back. (cont ...)
Sit up Algy dear.

(5 next)

SJC

- 17 -

(On 4 - shot 28)

(POLLY STEPS LIGHTLY
ON ALGERNON'S KNEE,
SHOULDER AND SWINGS OUT
OF THE PIT.

THEN SHE HELPS KIRSTY OUT)

29. 5 A As they appear POLLY:(cont) bye
MS POLLY, then We'll be looking out for you ...
KIRSTY. in Inverness.
Let them go R. (FADE OUT ON ALGERNON'S
FACE)
ZOOM IN ON ALGERNON

FADE OUT

(1 next)

(On to Page 18 and Scene 6)

FADE UP

30. 1 B (BOOM B2: C1)

CU Whip.
TILT UP to
TRASK'S face.6. INT. INN. NIGHT.

(WE ARE IN A PRIVATE ROOM.

GREY IS SEATED AT A TABLE WITH
HIS CLERK, PERKINS AND A
HEAVILY BUILT RUFFIAN IN SEA-
MAN'S CLOTHES, TRASK, MASTER
OF THE BRIG, "ANNABELLE")TRASK: Well lawyer, my old cattle
boat's ready for its livestock.

31. 3 B As TRASK (HE LAUGHS RAUCOUSLY.

L/A 3-shot laughs
TRASK/PERKINS/GREY.
Whip in L. f/g.PERKINS GIVE A MILD, CON-
CILLIATORY TITTER.32. 1 B As Trask TRASK STOPS LAUGHING, GLARES
CU TRASK as stops AT HIM)
before

Belay there!

33. 3 B
3-shot as before.

(PERKINS STOPS NERVOUSLY)

TIGHTEN with TRASK to
2-shot TRASK/PERKINS.What in thunder are you laughing
at?PAN R. to 2-shot
PERKINS/GREYGREY: (DISTASTEFULLY) It won't
be a laughing matter for any of us
if we are caught, I assure you.
That is why we must start loading
the prisoners tonight.(PERKINS NODS. HE HAS A HABIT
OF REPEATING GREY'S WORDS)34. 1 B PERKINS: Tonight.L/A 3-shot
TRASK/PERKINS/GREY.
Desk & candle in f/g.GREY: By the time the King's
judges are ready to try the
rebels we shall have them safely on
the plantation.

(On 1 - shot 34)

(3 PULL OUT TO LET IN 2)

TRASK: Aye, a highlander will do twice the work of one of your black slaves.

PERKINS: (A SMIRK) At least twice.

35. 2 C As he turns TRASK: Who asked for your opinion?
CU GREY

36. 3 B GREY: Silence Captain. I won't have my clerk bullied. / (LEANS FORWARD) I have enough evidence on you to send you to the gallows ten times over. / Don't forget it.
CU TRASK (reaction)

37. 2 C
CU GREY as before

38. 3 B
CU TRASK as before

(TRASK SEEMS ABOUT TO EXPLODE, BUT THERE IS QUIET INTENSITY IN GREY'S TONE WHICH IMPRESSES HIM HE HOLDS HIS TONGUE.

39. 1 B On look THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR)
DEEP 4-shot

Come in.

(THE SENTRY ENTERS)

Well?

40. 3 B After reaction SENTRY: One of the prisoners, sir. He insists on seeing you. Says he's got some special information about a plot on the Duke's life.
MS SENTRY

41. 2 C
MCU GREY

GREY: Why come to me?

SENTRY: He won't talk to anyone but you sir.

42. 3 B GREY: Which prisoner is it? /
MS SENTRY as before

43. 2 C SENTRY: The German doctor sir. /
MCU GREY as before

44. 3 B GREY: Ah, interesting. Bring him up to me, at once. /
MS SENTRY as before

45. 2 C SENTRY: (SPRINGS TO ATTENTION) Sir. /
MCU GREY as before

GREY: Well man?

(On 2 - shot 45)

(SENTRY STANDS THERE - MAKES NO MOVE)

46. 1 B As Grey turns
 3-shot TRASK/PERKINS/
 GREY. GREY: Perkins.
 TAKE PERKINS L. to
 SENTRY

(PERKINS UNWILLINGLY FEELS IN HIS WAISTCOAT POCKET, BRINGS OUT TWO COINS, SELECTS THE SMALLER, AND GIVES IT TO THE SENTRY.)

47. 3 B As they meet
 TIGHT 2-shot SENTRY/
 PERKINS.
 TAKE SENTRY L. to door

THE SENTRY TAKES IT, REACTS AT THE SMALL AMOUNT, AND EXITS)

48. 2 C
 2-shot TRASK/GREY.
 TRACK BACK as GREY
 rises & X's to L. f/g.

Now Gentlemen, I suggest you start loading the prisoners.

TILT DOWN to drawer,
 then up to 3-shot
 GREY/TRASK/PERKINS

(HE OPENS DRAWER IN TABLE, BRINGS OUT A LETTER WITH SEALS ON IT)

Here is your warrant. To save comment bring them through the back way.

49. 3 B As door opens (THE DOOR OPENS AND DOCTOR WHO ENTERS FOLLOWED BY THE SENTRY)
 5-shot GREY, etc. L. of fr.
 SENTRY/DOCTOR R b/g.
 Let TRASK/PERKINS go. Right, gentlemen.

(TRASK AND PERKINS EXIT, WATCHED CAREFULLY BY THE DOCTOR.)

50. 1 B As Grey moves
 LS GROUP. L/A
 Desk in R. f/g.
 ELEVATE as GREY comes fwd.
 PAN R. & TILT DOWN to gun,
 then up to face. (TO SENTRY) You may go.

GREY OPENS THE DESK DRAWER AGAIN AND BRINGS OUT A SMALL FLINT-LOCK PISTOL, EXAMINES IT, PUTS IT DOWN ON THE DESK IN FRONT OF HIM)

51. 3 B (THE SENTRY SALUTES AND EXITS)
 2-shot SENTRY/DOCTOR.
 Let SENTRY go L.

52. 2 C Now, Doctor - your story. / Let us
 MS GREY. hope it is an entertaining one -
 He sits. it cost me a silver shilling.

53. 1 B What is the nature of this plot? /
 DEEP L/A 2-shot.
 CANDLE L. f/g.

SBP

- 21 -

(On 1 - shot 53)

DOCTOR X's to above
desk.

DOCTOR WHO: There is no plot?

GREY: (MORE SINISTER) Be careful,
Doctor, how you waste my time. I
can have every inch of skin layed
off your back just by a snap of my
fingers.

54. 2 C DOCTOR WHO: Would the chance to
lay hands on fifteen thousand
pounds be a waste of your time ? /
MS GREY

55. 1 B GREY: (LEANS BACK AMUSED) Fifteen
thousand pounds you vagabond? /
MS DOCTOR

56. 2 C (DOCTOR WHO OPENS HIS COAT AND
STARTS TO BRING OUT THE PRINCE'S
On pistol snatch STANDARD.
CU Pistol.
ZOOM OUT to MS GREY GREY SNATCHES UP HIS PISTOL.

57. 1 B After pistol is DOCTOR WHO, HOLDING OUT THE
DEEP 2-shot aimed STANDARD, SMILES:)
DOCTOR/GREY.
Pistol in f/g.

DOCTOR WHO: The personal standard
of Charles, Edward Stuart.

GREY: Indeed?

(HE PEERS AT IT ACROSS THE TABLE)

58. 2 C DOCTOR WHO: Whoever was entrusted
with the standard stood closest
to the council of the Prince -/
CU GREY wouldn't you agree? He would also
59. 1 B As pistol is know where his master was most
2-shot as lowered likely to run to.
before.
DOC X's to GREY.
TIGHTEN

(GREY LETS THE PISTOL HAND FALL
TO HIS SIDE AND COMES ROUND THE
TABLE)

GREY: Which prisoner carried this
standard?

DOCTOR WHO: That must remain my
secret for the time being.

- 21 -

(2 next)

SBP

(On 1 - shot 59)

- 22 -

GREY: There are ways to force
your tongue.

DOCTOR WHO: Why employ them ...
since we are both on the same side.
The £30,000 reward for Prince
Charles is surely enough to satisfy
both of us.

(GREY STOPS, FACING THE DOCTOR,
HIS EYES SEARCHING HIS FACE)

GREY: You have some fresh
information of his whereabouts?
Keep 2-shot as DOC X's
behind GREY.

DOCTOR WHO: I am on the track of
some. But ... I need a free hand.

DOCTOR throws flag over
GREY. Follow action.
DOCTOR sits in R. f/g.
Keep 2-shot

(HE THROWS THE STANDARD OVER
THE HEAD OF GREY AND SNATCHES
THE PISTOL OUT OF HIS HAND.

AS GREY TRIES TO GET OUT OF
THE FOLDS OF CLOTH, HE COCKS
THE PISTOL AND SITS ON THE
TABLE. GREY THROWS OFF THE
FLAG, FURIOUS)

60. 2 C
MCU DOCTOR

Please don't
call out. / I'm not very expert
with these things. I'd hate it to
go off in your face.

61. 1 B As he moves
2-shot as before

(THE DOCTOR TAKES GREY'S BELT
OFF AND TIES HIS ARMS, USING
THE STANDARD AND TAKING HIS
HANDKERCHIEF - GAGS HIM)
Stand up. Turn around. Put your hands behind
your back. Great heavens, your throat,
it's swollen. Open your mouth - wider.

Follow action as
DOCTOR takes GREY R. to
cupboard.

(HE WALKS ROUND HIM LOOKING
CLOSELY AT HIS HANDIWORK)

I've never seen a silent lawyer
before. (cont ...)

(THERE IS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

DOCTOR WHO LOOKS ROUND HURRIEDLY,
SEES A CUPBOARD - PULLS GREY TO
HIS FEET AND THRUSTS HIM INTO
IT)

- 22 -

(2 next)

(On 1 - shot 61)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) If you'd just wait in there. Another patient!

As DOCTOR turns to door,
PAN L. for DEEP 2-shot
PERKINS/DOCTOR

(HE CLOSES THE CUPBOARD DOOR,
GOES TO TABLE AND SITS BEHIND IT)

Enter!

(PERKINS COMES IN, SEES DOCTOR
WHO, REACTS:)

62. 2 C PERKINS: Oh pardon, I thought. /
MCU DOCTOR

63. 3 B DOCTOR WHO: (STERNLY) You
MCU PERKINS thought what? /

PERKINS: The solicitor?

64. 2 C (HE LOOKS ROUND) /
MCU DOCTOR as before

65. 3 B DOCTOR WHO: Your master is a very
MCU PERKINS (reaction) sick man. He's gone to lie down.
66. 2 C Lucky for him I was called in time.
MCU DOCTOR as before. (STANDING UP SUDDENLY AND SHOUTING)
ZOOM OUT to MS as he stands Great heavens! Your eyes man! /

67. 3 B PERKINS: (JUMPING OUT OF HIS SKIN)
MCU PERKINS What! /

68. 2 C MS DOCTOR.
Take him L. to PERKINS. DOCTOR: Your eyes. Come over here to the
CRAB them R. to desk. light. Ben back... That's right.
TIGHTEN & ELEVATE for H/A (DOCTOR WHO IMMEDIATELY COMES
2-shot DOCTOR/PERKINS. ROUND THE DESK, GOES UP TO
TIGHTEN & LOSE DOC'S head. PERKINS, PUTS AN ARM ROUND HIS
Magnifying glass in f/g. NECK AND BENDS HIM BACK OVER
THE TABLE ... HE BRINGS OUT A
MAGNIFYING GLASS AND BEGINS
EXAMINING HIS EYES.

DOCTOR WHO THUMPS HIS HEAD
AGAINST THE TABLE)
69. 1 B As he bangs DOCTOR: You suffer from headaches SPOT FX
MCU DOC. L/A head PERKINS: No. for banged
head

DOCTOR WHO: You suffer from
headaches - there ... (HE THUMPS
IT AGAIN) I can see it in your
70. 2 C eyes. /
TIGHT 2-shot as before

PERKINS: (FEEBLY) Here.

SBP

- 24 -

(On 2 - shot 70)

WIDEN to show DOC'S head

DOCTOR WHO: (FIERCELY) Call me a
liar, sir?

PERKINS: No. No. My head does
ache.

DOCTOR WHO: Of course - what do
you expect.

71. 1 B As Doc lets go. (HE SUDDENLY LEAVES HOLD OF
2-shot DOCTOR/
PERKINS. ~~PERKINS~~, WHO NEARLY ROLLS ONTO
DOCTOR X's to door. THE FLOOR.
KEEP 2-shot. DOCTOR WHO GOES OVER TO THE
DOOR)

Your eyes man.

PERKINS: what did you find? My
eyes?

72. 2 C DOCTOR WHO: (INDIFFERENTLY - OVER
MCU PERKINS HIS SHOULDER) Print blindness.
You read too much! /

PERKINS: (REALLY WORRIED NOW)
T'is true. I am a clerk.

(HE TRIES TO DRAW BACK THE
DOCTOR)

73. 3 B What must I do? /
MCU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: Rest your eyes ..
immediately - for at least an hour.

PERKINS: But ...

74. 2 C DOCTOR WHO: (RAISING HIS HAND
MCU PERKINS as before IMPERIOUSLY) That is my
prescription. / Ignore it at your
peril.

75. 3 B On move PERKINS: (FLUTTERING) Oh dear
MS DOCTOR me, I ...

- 24 -

(1 next)

SBP

- 25 -

(On 3 - shot 75)

DOCTOR WHO: Lie on that table.

Take him R. to
2-shot.
Follow action as PERKINS
gets on desk.

(PERKINS LIES ON THE TABLE,
THE DOCTOR TAKES HIS CRAVATT
OFF, TIES IT ROUND HIS EYES)

(1 CRAB R. TO CUPBOARD)

Wear this round your eyes, to
rest them.

PERKINS: But ...

DOCTOR WHO: One hour! Remember!

Keep 2-shot as DOCTOR
X's L. to door.

(HE TIPTOES TOWARDS THE DOOR,
LEAVING THE CLERK ON THE TABLE.

76. 1 B On Q
MS GREY

WE HEAR A MUFFLED THUMPING
FROM THE CUPBOARD.

77. 3 B On Q
2-shot as before

PERKINS HEARS IT, RAISES HIS
HEAD SLIGHTLY, THEN LOWERS IT
AGAIN RESIGNEDLY)

PERKINS: What's that knocking?

DOCTOR: That's not knocking. It's in your
hear: in your mind: in your eyes. The knocking
will get fainter and fainter and fainter.

PERKINS: One hour Doctor.

DOCTOR: One hour

DOCTOR exits.

(THE DOCTOR BLOWS HIM A KISS
AND THEN EXITS.

TIGHTEN on candle

THE KNOCKING GETS LOUDER)

SLOW MIX

78. 4 C (BOOM A1)

L/A CU Lantern.

PULL OUT & TILT 7. INT. PIT. NIGHT.

UP to ALGERNON'S face.

ELEVATE & TILT UP as

ALGERNON stands to show
SERGEANT above.

(ALGERNON IS SITTING MISERABLY
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT.

GRAMS:
Horse noise

THE SERGEANT LOOKS OVER THE
TOP)

79. 5 A
H/A 2-shot ALGY/SERGEANT.
SOLDIER in R. f/g.

ALGERNON: (LOOKING UP) At last.
What took you so long, you
jackanapes.

- 25 -

(4 next)

(On 5 - shot 79)

(THE SERGEANT IS OFFENDED -
HE SPEAKS STIFFLY)

SERGEANT: We made the best time we could,
sir. 'Tis hard to see our way in the dark.

ALGERNON: Hmmm. Well, don't just stay
there - get me out of this infernal hole.

SERGEANT: (TO SOLDIERS) Right you two.
I'll handle this. Keep watch by the
Lieutenant's horse.

As SOLDIERS go.
TIGHTEN on 2-shot.

80. 4 C ALGERNON: Come on man. Help me out. /

MCU SERGEANT

81. 5 A SERGEANT: It's very deep sir. /

TIGHT 2-shot

ALGERNON: Get me out at once, or I'll
order you 500 lashes apiece.

82. 4 C SERGEANT: Don't mistake me sir. /

CU SERGEANT

I'm willing enough to try. It's just
that we're not used to pulling officers
out of pits. /

83. 5 A
2-shot as before

84. 4 C ALGERNON: Confound you man. What are you
jabbering about? /

SERGEANT as before

85. 5 A SERGEANT: Well, I mean to say, sir.
Officers don't usually fall into pits. /

CU ALGERNON

86. 4 A ALGERNON: You'll regret this. /

SERGEANT as before

SERGEANT: Oh, not me sir. It's the men
I'm thinking of. They're not used to it
like - they're going to be very slow,
and it makes them very dry. /

87. 5 A
CU ALGERNON as before.

88. 4 C ALGERNON: I see. Well here's some
money to drink with and I hope it chokes
you.

On move
TILT DOWN to ALGY'S
pockets. Then up to his
face.
TILT UP to SERGEANT.

(HE FEELS IN HIS POCKETS BUT CAN FIND
NO MONEY - REMEMBERS)

89. 5 A You'll .. er .. get it when we return to
After reaction Inverness. Now for the last time, get
WIDE 2-shot ALGY/SERGEANT. me out of here.

SLOW ZOOM IN as they lift
him up.

MIX

(BOOMS B2: C1)

90. 3 B
MS Door. 8. INT. INN. NIGHT
TRASK enters.

TRASK: We've started shipping them across.
(SEES PERKINS) What in thunder? /

91. 2 C
MS PERKINS

92. 1 B PERKINS: I'm resting my eyes. /

DEEP 2-shot TRASK/
PERKINS

TRASK: Damn your eyes. Where's your
master?

(3 next)

(On to Page 28)

JBP

- 28 -

(On 1 - shot 92)

TRASK comes fwd. below
desk to 2-shot
TRASK/PERKINS

(THE KNOCKING SUDDENLY RESUMES,
MUCH LOUDER)

PERKINS: The doctor said he must
rest too.

(BOOM B FAST TO POS. 3)

TRASK: Rest!

Take TRASK R. to cupboard. (HE GOES TO CUPBOARD AND PULLS
TILT DOWN to GREY on floor. IT OPEN, SEES GREY, HAULS HIM
OUT)

And what have we here then?

(PERKINS SITS UP, TAKES OFF
THE BLINDFOLD, REACTS.

TRASK RIPS OFF GREY'S GAG)

TILT UP with GREY to
2-shot TRASK/GREY

A pretty sight ye look lawyer.
(HE LAUGHS) And what may this be a
cure for - St. Vitus Dance?

GREY: (FURIOUS) Release me!

TRACK BACK as GREY comes
fwd. to 2-shot PERKINS/
GREY

(TRASK STILL LAUGHING UNWRAPS
HIM FROM THE FLAG, SEES WHAT
IT IS, HOLDS IT UP.

GREY GOES OVER TO THE COWERING
PERKINS)

You let him escape.

Let PERKINS go L.

PERKINS: I did not know ... my
head!

PAN R. to 2-shot GREY/
TRASK

GREY: One more such folly and
twill need no further cures.

TRASK: The Prince's standard.

Let TRASK go L.

GREY: Aye, he used it to trick
me. But he won't get far. (TO
PERKINS) Call the watch! (TO TRASK)
And you get the next batch aboard before they
get here.
(PERKINS NODS AND SCAMPERS
FOR THE DOOR)

TIGHTEN on GREY

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93. 3 C (BOOM B3)
CU Dish in water. 9. INT. SCULLERY IN INN. NIGHT
PULL OUT & TILT UP (MOLLIE HUMS OR SINGS TUNE WHILE
to show MOLLIE. WASHING UP)
Plates on either side of her.
SENTRY: (O.O.V) Mollie you slut - where are you?
MOLLIE: All right, all right. Hold you noise. I'm coming.
TAKE her R. to door. (SHE MOVES OFF & THROWS HER APRON
She drops her apron. ON FLOOR. NEAR IT DOCTOR'S FEET ARE
TILT DOWN to floor. SHOWING UNDER CLOTHES ON LINE.
Find DOCTOR'S feet. DOCTOR COMES THROUGH CLOTHES & MAKES
TILT UP to CU DOCTOR'S FOR FOOD. HE SEES FLOUR - THEN HAS
face. IDEA & MOVES BACK TO CLOTHES ON LINE)
94. 2 D
LOW ANGLE LS DOCTOR.
Dishes R. f/g.
ELEVATE as he X's fwd. SERGEANT (O.O.V) Let's try that door
Take him L. down there.
(3 CRAB R BEHIND CURTAIN)
95. 3 C
LS DOCTOR (thru' clothes). (DOCTOR DASHES BEHIND CLOTHES. PUTS
He X's fwd. DOWN FLOUR JAR)
PULL BACK as he comes thru.
TILT DOWN R. with pot.
TILT DOWN L. to DOC'S feet.

RECORDING BREAK
(DOCTOR CHANGES & MAKES T)

96. 3 C
MCU SERGEANT'S head round door.
PULL OUT as he X's fwd. (SERGEANT ENTERS)
with SOLDIER. SERGEANT: Grub. In 'ere'.
CRAB L. Dishes in f/g. (THEY START TO EAT)
That's better. (AS THEY EAT). Brrr.
It's cold out on that moor. Thought we
was never going to get here. (AS THEY EAT)
He may be skinny that Lieutenant, but he's
mighty heavy when you've got to carry him.
(SOLDIER NODS GLUMLY)

(2 next)

(On 3 - shot 96)

SERGEANT: You're a happy little soul ain't you. I don't know - big grown man like him, how did he get in that pit anyway. (NUDGES SOLDIER) 'Ere, perhaps he got scared of the dark and fainted, eh?

(THEY BOTH LAUGH. SERGEANT'S LAUGH TURNS INTO A COUGH BROUGHT ON BY FLOUR FLOATING ABOUT)

SERGEANT: Dusty in here isn't it. All this filth. Heathen lot these Scotchmen.

MOLLIE enters

(MOLLIE ENTERS)

MOLLIE: What do you think you're doing in my kitchen?

SERGEANT: What does it look like we're doing. Having a wash?

MOLLIE: I'll give you a wash. Away out of my kitchen or I'll tell your officer.

Follow action.
CRA B R. with MOLLIE to door.
Let her go.

(SHE DRIVES THEM INTO CORRIDOR)

SERGEANT: (O.O.V) You'll have a hard time waking him up Misses - he's tired out. Had a very nasty experience he has.

MOLLIE: Go on - away wi ye - away.

97. 2 D

LS DOC. L/A.
Table L f/g.
DOC. comes fwd. Keep low for bowl.

98. 3 C

MS DOCTOR (seeb between plates). He fills bowl with water.

CRA B him R. to exit.

MOLLIE re-enters

(MOLLIE RETURNS TO WASHING UP)

DOCTOR: Good night to you.

MOLLIE: Good night woman.

TAKE her R. to Doc's clothes.

(DOCTOR EXITS. MOLLIE TURNS BACK, THEN SEES DOC'S CLOTHES ON LINE. REACTS)

RECORDING BREAK.
(CAMERAS & ARTISTS REPOSITION)

(On to Page 30A)

99. 2 A (BOOM B1: ?Slung. ? F/Rod)
L/A MS TRASK (thru 9A. INT. JAIL. NIGHT
bars).
ZOOM OUT to deep 4-shot. TRASK: (FROM ABOVE) That's two - room
for one more. (POINTING) Him.
SENTRY/COLIN/JAMIE in f/g. (SENTRY JABS AT HIGHLANDER WHO ROLLS
OVER)
TILT DOWN to take SENTRY
L. to EXTRA & BEN.
SENTRY: He's done for ...

TRASK: Next one then .. ye fool ...

(SENTRY TAKES BEN)

SENTRY: Right. You three. Out.
100. 5 A as they exit. (JAMIE, COLIN, BEN ARE ESCORTED
H/A GROUP SHOT as THROUGH DOOR, UP STEPS AND ALONG
they exit. PASSAGE WAY)
101. 4 D as they appear
(PUSH 5's CABLE)
Take GROUP up steps.
102. 5 A
H/A WIDE SHOT.
GROUP appears thru arch.

RECORDING BREAK
(ARTISTS REPOSITION)

(On to Page 31)

103. 1 C / 10. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT (BOOM A2)
 Very low angle (DOCTOR WHO, CARRYING THE POT,
 passageway. (level of IS LOOKING BOTH WAYS TO FIND
 floor). A WAY OUT.

DOCTOR enters R. f/g. ROUND THE CORNER COME TWO
 X's L. SOLDIERS WITH MUSKETS AND
 As he X's back, TILT UP FIXED BAYONETS - BEHIND THEM
 & TIGHTEN. BEN AND JAMIE SUPPORTING THE
 ELEVATE & PAN R. as he NOW CONSCIOUS COLIN BETWEEN
 opens doors for LS of THEM. THEY ARE CHAINED TO
 approaching GROUP. ANOTHER PRISONER, A KILLED
 HIGHLANDER, AND BEHIND THEM IS
 TRASK, WITH A WHIP, FOLLOWED
 BY TWO MORE SOLDIERS.

THE DOCTOR FLATTENS HIMSELF
 AGAINST THE WALL BUT THE
 CORRIDOR IS NARROW AND THE MEN
 HAVE TO EDGE PAST HIM.

BEN, HAMPERED BY HIS CHAINS,
 JOSTLES HIM AND HE ALMOST DROPS
 THE POT)

BEN: Sorry old girl.

CRAB L as they turn TRASK: (UNCOILING WHIP) Watch
 corner your feet you swabs. etc.

(HE CRACKS IT FOR EFFECT.

PAN TRASK L. DOCTOR WHO KEEPS HEAD DOWN
 DOCTOR in R. i/g. AND NO ONE IN THE PARTY
 RECOGNISES HIM.

THEY STOP BY A DOOR.

TURNING BACK TO WAITING DOCTOR,
 TRASK SAYS:)

Away out here you.

As DOCTOR moves R. (DOCTOR WHO, HEAD STILL BOWED,
 TIGHTEN on TRASK AND CLUTCHING HIS LARGE POT,
 unlocking door. TURNS AND WALKS ROUND THE
 CORNER.

TILT UP to his face. TRASK LOOKS SUSPICIOUSLY AFTER
 HIM FOR A MOMENT THEN TAKES A
 KEY FROM HIS BELT AND UNLOCKS
 THE DOOR.

HE MOTIONS THEM INSIDE AND
 THEY ALL PASS THROUGH)

104. 3 D As they enter (BOOM C2)
L/A LS GROUP 11. INT. INN. NIGHT. EMPTY ROOM
 as they enter.

(WE ARE IN A BARE WOODEN ROOM.

ONE OF THE SOLDIERS CARRIES A LANTERN AND BY ITS LIGHT TRASK HEAVES AT A RING BOLT ON THE FLOOR. A TRAP DOOR SWINGS UP DISCLOSING A SET OF STEPS LEADING DOWN TO A ROWING BOAT.

CRAB R for 2-shot
 L/A JAMIE/BEN

IN A FIERCE WHISPER TO BEN,
 JAMIE SAYS:)

JAMIE: Where's your friend?

BEN: Polly? Safe I hope. But the Doctor ..

JAMIE: Kirsty too. They're well out of it./

BEN: He'll be here mate, never fear.

JAMIE: He'll be too late

Let TRASK in L.
 Then CRAB L & TILT down
 to hatch.

TRASK: (TO THEM) Silence, even there.
 Now, get down, smartly unless ye
 want a taste o' this.

Let SAILOR go,
 followed by BEN.

(HE CRACKS THE WHIP AGAIN.

BEN AND JAMIE, HELPING THE STILL GROGGY COLIN BEGIN TO CLIMB DOWN THE STEPS TOWARDS THE BOAT)

F/X: Water lapping

CUT T.K.39

TELECINE: SEQ. 4 (1'01")

Ext. Watergate. Night.

The water is shrouded
 with fog. We can just
 make out the side of the
 Inn and a dark arch
 over the water.

105. 3 D ON Q 11A. EMPTY ROOM. INN. NIGHT

MS SENTRY

SENTRY: Ad lib dialogue

CUT T.K.39

TWO SEAMEN are rowing
and the PRISONERS sit
in huddled group in the
stern.

BEN: 'ere where are you taking us?

TRASK: Ye'll find out soon enough.

JAMIE: You've not a mind to drown
us, have you?

TRASK: Wouldn't pollute the Firth
with you. Get in the boat.

They get into the boat.

BEN manacled to JAMIE.
TRASK busy at the stern.

BEN: Quick, we can swim for it.

JAMIE does not say
anything.

BEN: Well?

JAMIE: I cannae swim.

BEN: (DISGUSTED) Cripes!

106. 4 E

(BOOM A2)

L/A MCU DOCTOR.
WIDEN as door
opens.

12. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(DOCTOR LISTENS AT DOOR. IT OPENS.
SENTRY & SOLDIER EXIT. DOCTOR
APPROACHES SENTRY)

(ON TO PAGE 33A)

(On 4 - shot 106)

DOCTOR: Officer.

SENTRY: Get away ...

DOCTOR: I've got some broth for Mr. Trask.

SENTRY: He's gone. I mean he's not 'ere.

DOCTOR: But I saw him.

SENTRY: He's not here.

DOCTOR: Mollie said he's like some broth.

SENTRY: Get away, I say.

DOCTOR: You have it then - pity to
waste it - hot broth - warm you up.

SENTRY: All right then. I'll have it.
Ta... bit chilly out there.
Come on you .. back to your post.

FOLLOW DOCTOR R. with
SOLDIERS, THEN TAKE
DOCTOR L. to door.

(THEY LEAVE)

(On to Page 34)

HE IMMEDIATELY GOES TO THE
DOOR, OPENS IT AND PASSES
THROUGH)

107. 3 D As he appears (BOOM C2)
L/A LS Room.
DOCTOR approaches. 13. INT. INN. WATER ROOM. NIGHT.
TILT DOWN to trap.
(DOCTOR WHO IS LOOKING ROUND
THE ROOM. HE SEES THE RING
BOLT, PULLS THE HATCH UP, AND
LOOKS THOUGHTFULLY AT THE
WATER BELOW)

108. 1 D As it opens
MCU DOCTOR seen thru'
trap from below.

F/X: Water Lapping

CUT T.K.39

TELECINE: SEQ. 5 (1'14"

Tank. Night.

The rowing boat is
moving through thick
fog. It clears and we
see the black side of a
Brig looming up.

TRASK: Belay there. (cont ...)

The SAILORS cease
rowing.

On the Brig we see the
BOUND FIGURE of a MAN
supported by TWO
SAILORS. He has a rope
round his middle. The
SAILORS push him off
the side of the deck.
He lands in the water
between the ship and
the rowing boat.

BEN and JAMIE peer into
the water after him.

We see bubbles rising to
the surface.

TRASK: (cont) In case you think
of escaping my hearties, watch
them bubbles! Once aboard the
"Annabelle" - that's the only way
ye'll get off it. Straight down-
wards!

As bubbles rise to the
surface of the dark
water, we:

SUPER

109. 2

ROLLER CAPTION - MID FRAME

END MUSIC

TAKE OUT T.K.39

Dr. Who
PATRICK TROUGHTON

Polly
ANNEKE WILLS

Kirsty
HANNAH GORDON

Lt. Algernon ffinch
MICHAEL ELWYN

Ben
MICHAEL CRAZE

Jamie
FRAZER HINES

The Laird
DONALD BISSET

Sentry
TOM BOWMAN

Trask
DALLAS CAVELL

Solicitor Grey
DAVID GARTH

Perkins
SYDNEY ARNOLD

Sergeant
PETER WELCH

Mollie
BARBARA BRUCE

Title music by RON GRAINER and
the BBC Radiophonic Workshop

Story Editor
GERRY DAVIS

Designer
GEOFFREY KIRKLAND

Producer
INNES LLOYD

MIX TO SLIDE

Directed by
HUGH DAVID
BBC tv

FADE SOUND & VISION